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8

THE

COMMUNICATOR

MAGAZINE

SPRINGHILL NS

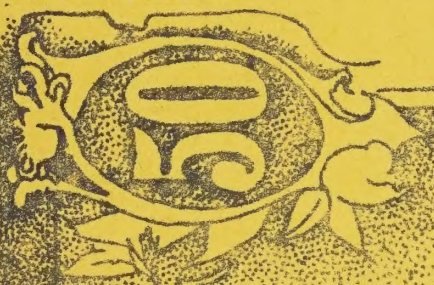
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"The mood and the temper of the public with regard to the treatment of crime and criminals is one of the most unfailing tests of the civilization of any country". (Winston Churchill)



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CENSORSHIP within these pages used to allow characters in the fiction section to speak as they do in real life; but, times have changed and we are no longer permitted to use what some people term vulgar language, although we can continue to describe the vulgarity that is prison. "FOUR-LETTER" words, except ones like kill, hate, beat, dead, time, tape, hole, jail, rule, pain, fear, and the n-i-s-y that goes with hypocrisy, even if they are in the dictionary, will not be seen again. We will go along with this newest rule while we feel we are getting some of the things said which need saying.

It is also true that we publish items from time to time that express views we don't agree with; however, since we are a forum for diverse opinions, and since opinions are like noses -- everybody's got one -- we will defend to the death the signing author's right to take care of himself. If you read something that provokes you, write down your feelings and send them in; otherwise, take a Brown and forget it; or, perhaps, re-think your position and tell us about how that happened.

No person in authority over prisoners necessarily agrees with the opinions expressed herein, although they do allow us to publish providing no staff names are used in a negative context and opinions do not get passed off as facts.

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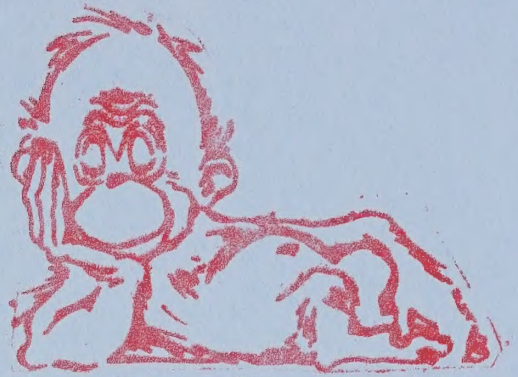
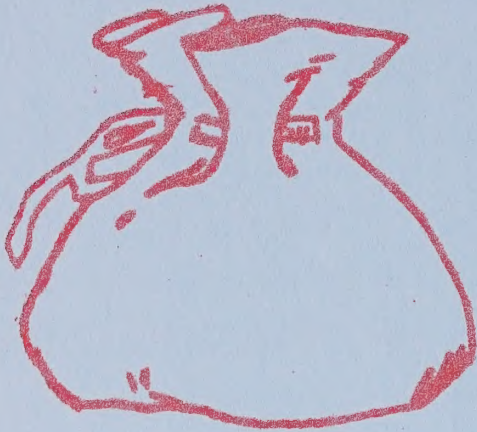
Larry Smith

S.C.D.O.

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IN THE BAG

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Hi,

I notice the COMMUNICATOR is giving more space to women and children. Those have been badly neglected subjects. Perhaps they have never made as much "noise" as the men? Maybe they have been considered sixth class citizens?

I have wondered what women hope to do if/when released. Are they interested in small subsistence farms, mountain-living, survival, etc., as many men are. If you could print a short note in the COMMUNICATOR, perhaps some of them would like to write me. Since I've been into this sort of thing for many years, perhaps I could answer some of their questions. As you know, I have bought some land on a mountainside and am building my cabin, sheds, etc., so I have some practical experience at it.

Sincerely,

Paul Doerr
225E Utah
Fairfield Ca.
94533

May 15, 1982

Editor,
The COMMUNICATOR
P.O. Box 2140
Springhill, Nova Scotia. B0M 1X0

Dear Sir:

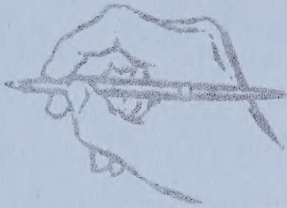
Thanks very much for the copy of the COMMUNICATOR. I have read it and find it to be one fine piece of offender journalism. Your staff members are to be commended for the great library of information compiled in the magazine. Please continue to KEEP ON MAKING A DIFFERENCE.

I remain.....

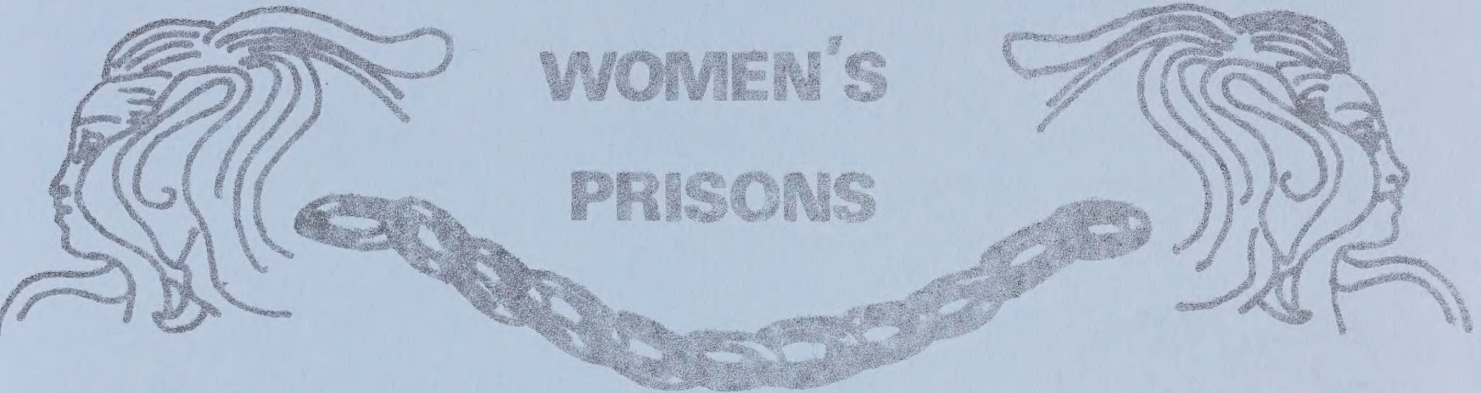
Yours sincerely,

William D. Walker, Jr.
Editor & Publisher
Joint Endeavor
P.O. Box 32
Huntsville, Texas.
77340

From the
Editor's Pen



WOMEN'S PRISONS



The story so far.....

by M. Dale.

The editor, as listed in the credits, wrote an editorial on the plight of women in prison, referring to the female inmates in Federal Institutions in Canada. The administration here at Springhill, who censor our output, claimed that some of his facts were in error or larded with misquotation. He disagreed and refused to rewrite the editorial. So I'm stuck here with a blank editorial page and very little information about women in prison - and not enough time to research the subject thoroughly before we go to press. Anyhow, I'm not a crusader - the last cause I championed was for 'free lunch with a nickel beer'. But that's a whole 'nother story...

I did see a recent T.V. program about the women in Kingston Prison, but I don't remember seeing their playing field, gymnasium, or even a crazy-golf course. Nor did I notice any facility for teaching vocational trades, except hairdressing. Possibly these amenities are all available to the women at Kingston, but, if so, why was one inmate performing gymnastic exercises in the corridor outside her cell? I have been around long enough to know that minorities in society are, more often than not, treated unfairly, and women are definitely a minority in the Corrections Canada system.

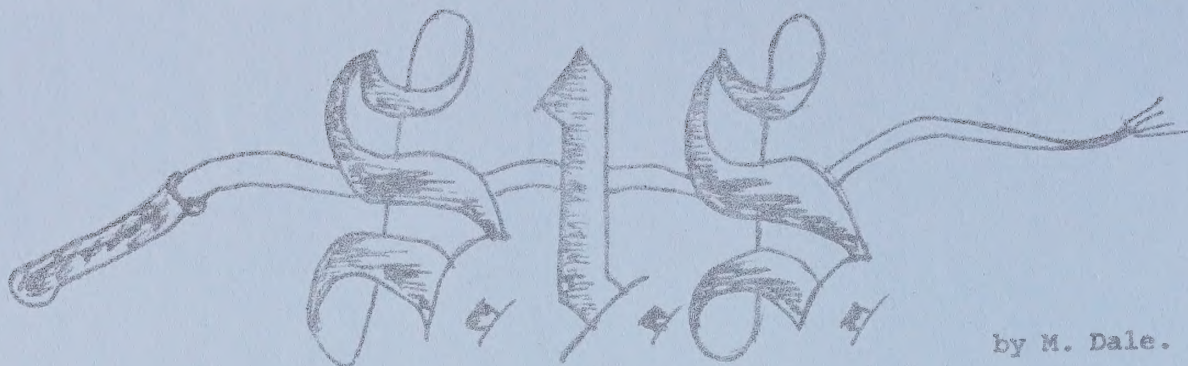
Various articles in this issue point to the fact that women in prison have in the past been treated unfairly within the system, but changes are being made, or have already gone into effect, on their behalf. If this is the case, have the changes had a positive effect on the female inmates - or otherwise? We only know what Government agencies and Corrections Canada tell us in their reports. Of course, we all know that reports can be pro or con, depending on the reporter. So, although I don't have any of the answers, I do have a couple of questions.

Is the female inmate treated with less consideration than the male?
Does she have as much opportunity for rehabilitation as her male counterpart?

Is there adequate 'after-care' for the female ex-offender?

Have the proposed changes gone into effect, and if so, are they working?

The COMMUNICATOR would welcome feedback from women inmates and staff in Federal Institutions across Canada. So how about it ladies - what's really happening with women in prison today?



by M. Dale.

I can't pass up this opportunity to take a crack at my pet peeve in Springhill Institute - S.I.S.

Most inmates think S.I.S. means 'Suffer in Silence', but in actual fact it stands for 'Supervisor of Institutional Services'. This is where we take our dirty laundry to be changed for the equivalent amount of clean laundry. On arrival here we are issued with three T-shirts, three underpants, three pairs of socks etc., which means that if we are to maintain a reasonable standard of personal hygiene, especially in summer-time, we must change our laundry twice a week. Now comes the rub... We can only change laundry on weekdays (closed on Wednesdays - no shirts or trousers on Fridays) between 12.15 and 1.15. With the line-ups and timing involved this generally means missing lunch. It is barely possible to have lunch and change laundry if one is young and fit - I'm neither.

Attaining the double-header involves a pell-mell gallop to the mess-hall (against the rules), frantically wolfing down your lunch between gasps for breath, and then beating the feet over to S.I.S. However this course of action is rumoured to have led to double hernia and chronic indigestion, and can't be recommended for the over thirties.

I have often wondered about the staff at S.I.S. Whether they were given the job because of their apparent dislike for the human race and general air of dyspeptic misery, or whether they were once ordinary guys that were given special training to make them like they are (suck a dozen lemons and strangle a kitten a day), But what really intrigues me is this: Do they get a special bonus for purloining our dirty underwear or can it be put down to personal perversion? It's no good arguing with them 'cos they always have the last word - HOLE - and trying to get an extra towel out of them is about as easy as shoving butter up a wildcat's ass with a hot poker. But something has to be done fast - they've got me whittled down to one sock and a torn T-shirt. When I was in Dorchester Pen I hung my dirty laundry on my cell door on the way to work in the morning and it had been replaced with clean gear by lunch time. But no, I don't want to go back to D.P. just because their laundry system is efficient.....

Would you believe???

The Accounts Department at Springhill Institute deducted an inmates penitentiary number from his current account!!!



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'LET US QUOTE!'

DON JAIL NO PLACE FOR A HEARING, JP DECIDES

Tor. Globe & Mail—October 28, 1980

A room in the Don Jail where prisoners are "stripped", deloused and inspected rectally" isn't a suitable place for a courtroom, a justice of the peace stated at the start of a bail hearing on Sunday.

Most of all, R.E. Faulkner stressed, he would not be complying with "fundamental legal rights or the requirements of the statutes if I were to attempt to hold court here and now."

In a transcript of the proceedings at the Toronto Jail obtained yesterday by the Glob and Mail, Mr. Faulkner cited several reasons for refusing to hold show-cause hearings for 16 prisoners, all of whom were arrested on Saturday night.

In a show-cause hearing, an accused is to give reason why he should be released on bail.

Mr. Faulkner noted that "the most basic of fundamental legal principles.....that the proceedings be open to the public" were being breached by jail authorities refusing to admit outsiders into the prison for security reasons.

The Justice of the peace began the proceedings by grilling Staff-Sergeant Robert Renshaw, who was acting as prosecutor for the crown.

"Is this not the immediate area where prisoners are processed for the formal admittance into the jail proper?" he asked.

Staff-Sgt. Renshaw replied: "Yes sir."

"Is this where they are fingerprinted, or rather, photographed?"

"Yes, sir," the police officer said.

"Stripped, deloused?" Mr. Faulkner asked.

"Yes, sir."

"And inspected rectally, here?"

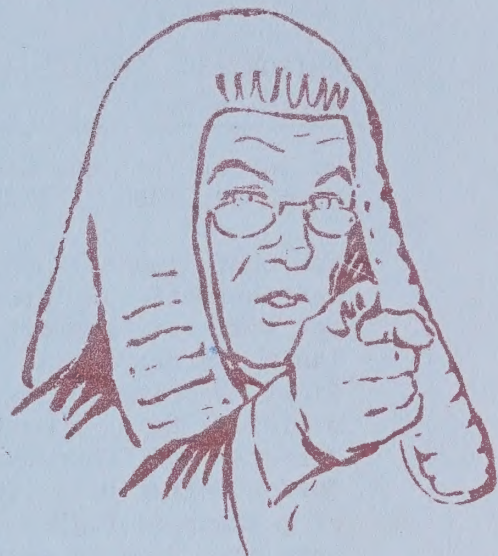
"Yes, sir."

After several more questions Mr. Faulkner asked, "Would you not agree sergeant, in fact we're sitting here in the bowels of the jail?"

The police officer replied, "Yes, I would agree."

Mr. Faulkner was particularly concerned that none of the prisoners had a lawyer and that no duty council was present. He was also sharply critical that there were "no witnesses to give evidence or speak on behalf of the accused."

YOU DID IT!



GUILTY!

DON JAIL

Staff-Sgt. Renshaw told the justice of the peace that members of the public would not be allowed admittance to the court.

The Criminal Code, Mr. Faulkner pointed out, states any proceedings against an accused shall be held in open court.

In an interview, Ontario Attorney General Ron McMurtry said he had not seen the transcript.

He did say, however, that he is "concerned about the lack of public accessibility to the courts. It is desirable that the courts be accessible to the public."

Mr. McMurtry said that Sunday bail proceedings at the Don Jail are held "for the convenience of the accused, not for the convenience of the police." They do not have a hearing until 48 hours of the arrest.

Gordon Walker, Minister of Correctional Services, agreed with Mr. Faulkner that the Don Jail is not a proper place to hold court.

"We're sort of at the rear end of the horse on this one," he said. "It depends on how the front end (the Attorney General) goes."

LIFE IS THE SAME THING DAY AFTER DAY, IT'S JUST THAT WE ENTER
THRU' DIFFERENT GATES.

YOUR RIGHTS

PRISONERS SHOULD BE INFORMED OF THEIR RIGHTS

-a letter to the Globe and Mail, March 29, 1980 Philip Berger, M.D.

Now that inmates of Ontario jails and correctional centres will have to work to support the costs of their incarceration (Prisoners Must Start Working to Earn Their Keep, Minister Says - March 26), perhaps Minister of Correctional Services Gordon Walker will inform prisoners of guaranteed rights which hitherto have cost Ontario taxpayers nothing.

Access to medical care and OHIP coverage are good examples. Inmates have the right to visits and examinations by their own physicians in any provincially controlled jail. During the fall of 1978, this right was extended so that inmates' physicians, with prior ministry authorization, could bring photographic equipment into jails to document cases of alleged police or guard brutality.

Ex-inmates, on parole or probation, are entitled to free OHIP for the entire duration of their parole or probation period. Inmates released after completion of their sentence are entitled to OHIP coverage retroactive to their date of release, providing they apply for OHIP within 30 days of the release date - the rest of the population must wait three months from the date of application before OHIP is effective.

Access to their own physicians is a right frequently denied by jail authorities and little known among inmates. OHIP coverage is unknown to both jail officials and inmates.

Because inmates are not told and correctional staff and parole/probation officers are unaware or deny these rights, the costs thus far have been only the paper the rights are printed on.

Recently, a Don Jail inmate suggested that such information be distributed on paper to all inmates--he was told that this was not possible because of ministry cutbacks.

When Mr. Walker organizes for inmates, he should fully inform each prisoner in writing of his or her rights - rights they will soon be paying for.

DON CONFERENCE

"DON JAIL PRISONERS SPEAK"

Over 900 participants took part in a conference in Toronto recently on imprisonment. A unique aspect of the conference was the active and enthusiastic input from a group of Don Jail prisoners. The Don Jail inmate's report recommendations included:

CRIME PREVENTION:

Life skills programs in early and continuing education.
Community centres attractive to children - with many varied activities available and less organized sports.
Early identification of lonely misfits and help to prevent their turning to crime.
More group homes for children.
A hard drug program modelled after Great Britain with free heroin, etc.
Dispute mediation centres.

POLICE:

Should have philosophy degrees.
Should abolish entrapment proceedings.
Court work should be part of regular duty, not for overtime pay.
Petty harassment should cease.
If police had more respect for people, people would have more respect for them

THE DON cont'

COURTS:

Should be more just.

Drug and alcohol "offenders" should not be in criminal court, except for trafficking.

BAIL:

More people released on promises to appear.

Show cause hearing should release people on: income adjusted bails, community pre-trial release programs, supervised accommodation (bail hostels).

Consistency in bail treatment.

PAROLE:

Abolish mandatory parole.

More temporary absence programs.

Release to halfway houses, staffed by ex-prisoners.

BULLETS FIRST

"SHOOT TO KILL POLICY" LOWERS CITY'S CRIME RATE

TERRE HAUTE, Ind. (AP) -- In the year since Terre Haute Police Chief Gerald Loudermilk adopted a "Shoot to kill" policy, the city's crime rate has dropped more than 12 per cent, without a single shot fired by a police officer.

"We hope we never have to use our guns, but if there's ever a need, we want the criminals to know we won't hesitate," Loudermilk said in an interview.

In the 1950's, Terre Haute was known as Sin City, a border town where a tangle of truck routes brought a large transient population easy access to vice.

In 1979, comedian Steve Martin dubbed it "the most nowhere place in America," where fast-food franchises were considered haute cuisine and even the mayor drove a used car.

Last year, this city of 80,000 gained another image, cultivated by Loudermilk and reinforced by police; a tough town for criminals.

Loudermilk is quick to emphasize that the policy merely underlines Indiana law.

"Indiana state law says a police officer can shoot a fleeing felon," he said. "We didn't want them to wonder if the department would back them up if they did it."

Terre Haute received national media attention when the policy went into effect in January, 1981. Department crime statistics for the first year of policy show an overall drop in crime of 12.6 per cent, with a 49 per cent decrease in robberies and a 18 per cent drop in burglaries. But five people were murdered in 1981. Up from four the previous year.

Speaking from his city hall office, where a miniature electric chair sits on his desk, Loudermilk said the policy had two purposes: to threaten criminals and to give the 125 member force more confidence to use guns.

"To me it just clarified things," said Sgt. Larry Akers, a 15 year veteran with the department. "Before, you had a doubt whether you had a right to use deadly force...."

"Since this policy went into effect, no officer has fired a gun. You could pack 10 guns, but if the criminal knows you're not going to use them, that's nothing."

Loudermilk has a cabinet full of letters from people around the country, who like the policy.

"I'll bet if we had that here, we wouldn't have one-tenth of the crime we do now," wrote Bob Miellowski of Chicago.

Mayor Pete Chalos says the shoot-to-kill policy is not solely responsible for the drop in crime.

"We're doing good police investigative work. We want them doing the dasics the best to apprehend as many criminals as they can."

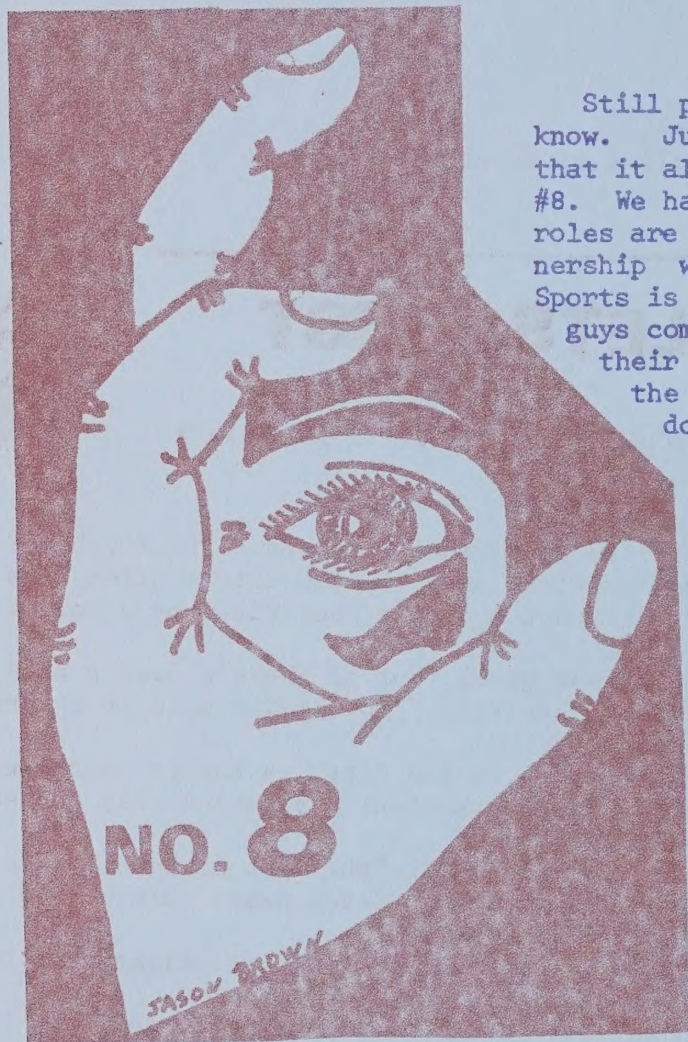
BULLETS

Still, many local citizens like the policy.

One Terre Haute resident, Gretta Clendenen, wrote to Loudermilk, "The statement you make to the policemen about using guns if necessary should be made by every police chief in the United States."

"Local response had been generally positive because he draws the line," said Ed Grosskopf, a professor of criminology at Indiana State University who served as a Chicago policeman for 10 years.

LIVIN' IN '8'



Still part of Springhill and still in the know. Just because it's summer doesn't mean that it all has to be gloomy for the boys in #8. We had a few fishing T.A.'s but the paroles are doing OK also,--as that is a partnership with the joint and the board, etc. Sports is a relish in this unit, I hear the guys complaining that not enough men take their word too serious at baseball, so if the guys that say--they'll play--please do it.

Organization and moderating the unit is for the officers; it seems that we are ahead of them, because of the time in the unit, and the inmates here we can do it, pull it together and play the ace cards to show there's no bluffs--as the men in the unit #8 are handling their situations great. All jails are the same, steel bars, cement walls, cold floors, its the inmate that makes the joint bad or good, the guys here seem to be in the know and organize their own time.

The Hobbycraft in the unit is really showing up an enterprise of crafts and it looks like the guys are putting some cash away for the big day. Good Show....

Bodybuilding is a great way to build the ego and condition the spittits and the difference seems that some guys build to show the macho style, others build for the purpose of what building is for, Health! Don't forget there's a big difference in weight-lifting and bodybuilding--you got it boys you're looking great! So what is being said we have a great scope of character and personalities in the unit which is the plain and dated way for knowing where you stand, being able to be yourself and to do you own time, no body needs to be reminded of that. The so-called little meetings of the unit, don't amount to much and it leaks water anyway, all meetings must range 100 percent or its not worth talking about! So you usually know more about what the meeting is for - even before it is called!

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STAYIN' IN '9'

THERE'S A
WHALE OF A DIFFERENCE



PASSIN' TIME IN NUMBER NINE

Well, I've just found out its time once again for the COMMUNICATOR to go to the presses, and I'm lost. Yup, I've been busy sliding lately and haven't really paid much attention to unit activities, so I'm rattlin my brains and picking a few heads to get this report together. Here goes...

We saw our new fast pitch team beaten by the hands of number eight in the opening game of the season last night. Although the none - nothing score was a bit depressing, this had virtually no effect on our team members, for they returned with grim determination to get it together and play ball. I guess it would only be fair in saying "Watch Out". The team this year consists of -- Charlie Davidson, Mike Leaver, Henry Doyle, Bobby Thompson, Liberty Parrack, Gerry McCarthy, Albert Dalrymple, Dennis Johnson, Darrell Diggs, with Perry McDonald and Billy Dyson for subs. Our slow pitch team was able to start right off with a win against number eight, 19-9, which they were quite happy with although admitting they need much more practice. I have no list of players at this time.

Within the unit there are many new faces meaning it has been real good to see a lot of the guys get out and on their way! It will also be good to see Eddy Galgay move off to the farm next week. Good Luck Ed! Bert Han-evel is going to the farm also!

The unit has been running fairly smooth lately I'm told giving our range representatives an opportunity to work with staff on a few of their proposals. They are currently working on having a pizza or sportswear sale, and also group T.A.s to go bowling and swimming. From what I can gather, they do have the support of the staff for the group T.A.s which should be coming up in the near future. so I hear there was to be an outside ball game for our great team against the staff which has been postponed to a later date. I wonder now, is staff maybe a little hesitant to play on account of the beating they had to endure last summer? What do you think guys?

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BRAND NAMES FOR QUALITY

ARRIVIN' IN '10'



UNIT TEN

I have been reading a book and I'm not sure it's fact or fiction. Please let me outline this book for you and you tell me if you can believe it...

First of all, many people have tried to put a name on this book and so far it proves to be a problem because as each page is turned a new title comes to mind, so I'll just call it, "ORGANIZED SANITY".

The book is about a project started within the penitentiary system and the project has something to do with therapy. When boys start playing doctor then somebody has to be the patients, (guess who guys?)

Well in a little cozy town called Springhill there is a medium security prison called (what else) "Springhill Medium Security Institution." Within this institution was placed a Therapeutic Living Unit, which is expected to house 60 modern minded inmates and an assortment of staff. The idea is to create a living unit concept based on creating healthy relationships among the residents who function there. One problem with this idea was that whoever created it forgot to figure out what happens when you create a society made up of inmates and keepers. "Never the twain shall meet".

One of the big steps that this society would take is to have daily meetings, (they were soon cut down to 3 a week,) where they can discuss any problems that may arise. I cannot speak of the early years of this project because I was just a wee lad at the time.

The idea? Not bad I guess! The results? REALLY!!

The unit is currently housing 86 inmates, at most times 1/3rd of this population is inmates being housed as reception orientated individuals. The rest of the population is made up from each of the three (normal?) units who have to request to be admitted. The staff do the interviewing, (where's group participation?) and the inmates take the heat if someone messes up. I'm not sure if that's fair, but I sure ain't just makin' up this story.

I am hesitant to mention the staff of this unit because I don't want to get anyone mad at me. But in all disrespects I thought that this unit wasn't supposed to be a prison environment.

This unit right now is going through some pretty heavy upheavals, and I know that there are people who don't want us to remain a function but all I really have to say is this:

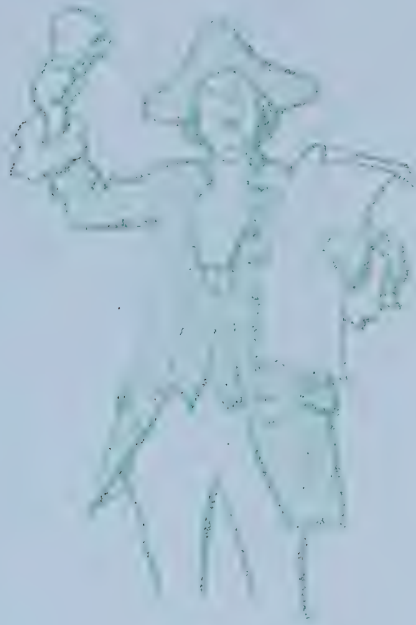
With a really good serious look at the Therapeutic Concept and a group of competent people planning the phases this idea should go through. I believe that the therapeutic concept is definitely a high possibility concept and to restrict it or suppress it, is definitely a very grave decision, how about lending us a hand instead of pointing a finger.

I apologize for being forceful but I really believe that this therapeutic unit can succeed if we are allowed to breathe.

Oh, by the way, I hope that most of you guys in the unit are successfully staying sane, because I think I am losing mine.

A Resident.

LIVIN' IN '11'



UNIT ELEVEN

When I was asked to write a report on our unit, I decided to check some of the back issues to see what it was all about. I took a look at three old issues and couldn't believe what I was reading. One article was some sort of private joke about pygmies hiding in the writers cell. Another was written by the COMMUNICATOR editor who didn't even live in this unit and the third was a flat out insult stating, "Due to the apathetic nature of the unit, no report is available...in other words, gone to Hell". Admit it, there are bad apples in every barrel, but there's usually more good ones. I've been in the unit five months and I've met some creative, intelligent and interesting men. Of course, like every mens prison, there are people here who think they are women. That's par for the course; say no more...

Quite a number of our guys are into hobbies producing various works of art. This not only serves as a good form of therapy--if I may use the word, in the old fashioned sense--but also nets them a good price which can go into their savings for freedom. This is a form of self improvement and increases their chances of becoming a successful and productive citizen of our society. These items make excellent gifts for loved ones and are on display in the visiting room. Just to show what I'm talking about I'd like to mention some of these artists. Since I've been in this unit I've watched Leonard Ovellette work with wood. Leo is a graduate of the Precision Woodwork course and with his natural talent produces some truly amazing and beautiful works. Sometimes I think he's a little strange because he talks when there's nobody near him, but it's usually to a piece of mahogany. He touches, smells and fondles the wood, but because I don't understand much French, I don't know what he's saying. It usually is something about "tabernac". The dude has a lot of talent. You'd probably be the first one to admit it, wouldn't you Leo?

In another direction we have Randy Greenwood a fine young electric guitarist. Randy has devoted considerable time and energy into putting together a band for the population. I hope Randy is soon to leave us and with his potential, he will surely make it wherever he plugs in. Before he leaves he has to do a show for the guys. Those who live near him already heard him play the blues late into the night. Keep on pickin' buddy, the train is just around the corner.

I've also seen some fine leather work produced by Frank Sorbey. Frank's custom designed work in beautiful colour stain would win first prize any where. He has purchased his own tools at considerable expense and the care and work he puts into his hobby is evident in the top quality handbags, wallets, belts, key chains and other items he produces. In the same field, Albert Julian, who has just moved in and who has seven years experience in leather work, will soon get back at his hobby.

Glass staining is another area that occupies the creative energy of a number of our guys. Walter Whitten on C range does some great work when the mood strikes him. Like in all creative tasks, there's a time when you can and a time when you can't.

UNITS

All the jocks in the joint beware!!! We have the speed, power and endurance. Fortunately, the Big B nested in our unit so we can easily win at heavy weight lift in the weight pit. Brian can't find big enough dumbbells to do a good workout. Somebody told me that he had all the weights in the pit on one big box doing squats, that's to say nothing of the ten guys who were sitting on top of the box. We also have a bunch of good body builders here who work at the middle weight level. Chris Boutlier, Roger Marcotte, Luke Gaudet, Marcel LePoint, to mention a few, work consistently and as a result they are in excellent shape. Then, we have some light lifters like David Ford and Don Hynes who are sure to win. Because I'm a runner, I would like to see more of our guys on the track. I see Bruce Mitchell out there huffin and puffin. Clyde Elliot's natural ability as a runner makes it easy for him to keep pace with me for fifteen miles, Clyde is so smooth running that if all goes well, he will slide right out the front gate in a couple of weeks.

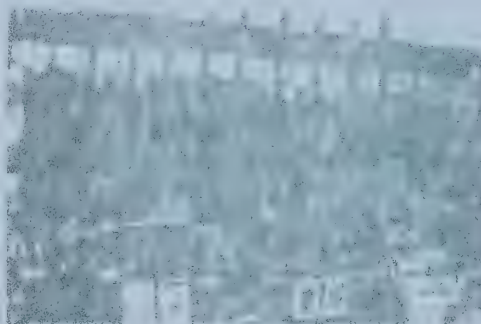
If we can get the guys from our great floor hockey team to play fast pitch, we'll win the trophy for sure. I don't know what the line up will be, but if Pete McDonald, Woody and Ron Pottle are joined by Roger Marcotte and that super all round Athlete Chris Bontilier, with a couple of other new guys plus the veterans Brown and Shea, the team will be undatable. They told me to tell the other teams that crying and whimpering to the umpires won't help.

On the political scene we have the chairman of the Inmate Committee living in our unit. Roger Marcotte is an energetic and capable individual who is sincerely concerned about making life a little easier for his fellow prisoners. At the moment we have only one unit representative on the committee. Terry Brown usually gets things cookin' in the kitchen, so he will be taking care of business. Terry says he can make four hundred grilled cheese sandwiches in five minutes. We will be electing another unit representative shortly.

Before I conclude, there is one more area I would like to mention. Sanitation. I've heard it said by one of the officers from another unit that our dirtiest cell is cleaner than their cleanest. We live here, we don't go home at night, so we try and keep things clean.

I honestly believe that the person who made the statement about apathy doesn't understand the meaning of the word, and certainly is not acquainted with its causes and cures in an institutional setting. If you can't say something positive don't say anything at all. There is a big difference between constructive criticism and derogatory slander.

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PAYING STOOLIES

WHAT ABOUT CLIFFORD OLSON?

By Claire Culhane

In the public enquiry which is now being called for the \$100,000 payment to Clifford Olson, B.C. convicted murderer of eleven children, we should also examine a prison and police system which appears to be so dependent upon its informers.

The great tragedy would be to ignore the signals which were perceived but ignored mainly because of the corrupt prison bureaucracy which has become a breeding ground for such deals. If this aspect is not held up for public examination, what excuse will there be if and when any other similar crime(s) take place?

Who are the "whole bunch of people...involved" who Crown Prosecutor John Hall now admits had to be considered when he personally agreed to the police payment? (Vancouver Province, Jan. 15).

Do they include the warden at the B.C. Penitentiary in '74 when Olson repeatedly raped a 17 year old prisoner but was never formally charged and the information was removed from his file in return for his duties as a prison informant? (Vancouver Sun, Jan. 14).

Or the Nova Scotia police who "refused to discuss why Olson was never charged with indecent assault?" (Vancouver Sun, Jan. 14).

Or the Toronto police who issued a warrant for his arrest of 2 buggery charges but didn't follow up the letter they sent to the Parole Service (B.C.) after they learned charges were dropped? (Sun, Jan. 15).

Or prison spokesman, Jack Stewart, who states that "there was nothing in Olson's record to indicate that he displayed violent and persistent homosexual behavior?" (Sun, Jan. 14).

The pattern continues: "Toronto police protect mobster (Cecil Kirby)--- who set a bomb that killed a man and injured four others but has been granted immunity from prosecution in exchange for testimony and information about organized crime." (Sun, Nov. 12).

A system that "doesn't lay charges" or "drops charges" or "refuses to discuss the matter" must now accept its share of the responsibility for these victims.

This same prison system still has no effective program to help sex offenders. According to Dr. Carole Ann Searles, criminologist, commissioned by the C.S.C. to do a study on sexual offender's treatment reported to the MacGuigan Subcommittee (in March 1977) that "...nothing has been done since the submission of the (June 1975) report... all we are doing is holding them until they can get released and then do their own thing over again! (P. 195, Barred from Prison, by Claire Culhane, Pulp Press, 1979).

Please Note -- this is not to be misconstrued to mean that all prisoners should be judged in this light. It does mean that informers who are compensated for their work within the prison system can be expected to continue their "life style" when they leave--setting the stage for Olson-type performances.

Like governments which must maintain an Intelligence Department, like the police force which cannot function effectively without undercover agents, so prisons also depend on their spies and informers.

How very scrupulous of the B.C. Attorney General and the Federal Solicitor-General to insist on abiding by the \$100,000 payment to Olson. They even insist the RCMP's word is their bond. But, whenever a deal is made with prisoners holding hostage, and succeed thereby in having the hostages released unharmed, there has never been an instance when the prison officials have not publicly boasted of reneging on the "deal" since it was made under duress.

OLSON

The question which must be addressed is not why these gentlemen feel so morally obliged to keep their word and not seize the payment made to bride Olson, but what further blackmail threat on which other Criminal Justice System members is Olson threatening them with???

I was barred from the Pacific Regional federal penitentiaries for publicly stating that "Cliff Olson is obviously a very, very sick man....product of the Canadian penitentiary system....not an aberration, not some rarity....but one of the many whose sickness is not being treated while in prison." (Oct. 6, Kingston Whig-Standard).

Warden Dowsett of Kent Institution in his letter of Oct. 27, wrote: "I'm concerned at the point of view expressed by you in relation to the Olson case and the unwarranted derogatory remarks about the Correctional Service of Canada."

At this time of writing, three months later, one wonder if Mr. Dowsett would like to retract his statement.

I, personally, hope that we can at least extend to the grieving families the assurance that every effort is being made to truly open up the prisons to public surveillance, instead of to the futile internal enquiries and self-appointed committees. WE CAN NO LONGER AFFORD A PRISON SYSTEM WHICH - DEPENDS ON ITS WON FOUL PAYMENTS TO INFORMERS, BITH INSIDE AND OUTSIDE PRISON WALLS.

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HOME TO MAMA

BAILING OUT SMALL FRY

from Macleans

by Jim Beraden and Linda Jean Butler

Early one morning late last summer, Cliff Lockhart, 22, was arrested and charged with breaking and entering. At the police station, he was fingerprinted, photographed and held in detention until he was transferred to a holding cell below the courtrooms in Toronto's Old City Hall to await his bail hearing. A first-time offender and a small-town Nova-Scotian, he was terrified: He had no lawyer, money or friends except those who were charged with him. But to his surprise, instead of being jailed as he expected because he couldn't pay the \$500 bail, he was released and put under the supervision of a bail officer. Says Lockhart: "I was relieved because I didn't want to go back to jail."



Lockhart is one of more than 550 offenders who have benefited from a recently introduced bail supervision pilot project now operating in 10 Ontario cities. The program, is similar to a probation before trial, is designed to keep defendants out of jail if they have been charged with petty crimes carrying maximum sentences of two years or less. Although still in its second year of operation, the bail supervision program has helped reduce Ontario's annual average pretrial, or remand, population of 17,000 by as much as nine percent in some centres. A report due to be released early in the new year will recommend that the pilot project become a permanent program. Penal experts across the country are hopeful that through this kind of program the vast majority of those charged with petty crimes will remain free until proven guilty.

HOME cont'

The main impetus for the introduction of the bail program was the burgeoning jail population and skyrocketing cost of building and maintaining detention centres. According to Ontario Minister of Correctional Services Gordon Walker, the ratio of accused to sentenced inmates in Ontario alone (50:50) is double that of either England or the U.S. Overpopulation usually occurs because many of the accused are not able to raise even the small bail fees of \$50 to \$100 and consequently spend an average of two months in jail waiting for trial at an approximate cost to the province of \$50 a day. "The cold practical fact is that supervision within the community prior to trial is considerably less expensive than a remand in custody," says Provincial Court Judge Robert D. Reilly of Kitchener, Ont. He also believes that an accused who is presumed by law to be innocent should not have to wait in custody simply because he lacks the supervision that could be provided by the community.

In order to serve the monthly remand population of 400 in Metropolitan Toronto, the professional full time staff of 23 has found that its work can be supported by engaging about a dozen community volunteers. Operating as a private nonprofit organization, the staff administers the program with a budget of \$308,200 a year. Once a bail supervisor agrees to supervise an accused in lieu of bail, he interviews him and helps him take advantage of public community services such as welfare and housing. A supervisor may also accompany the accused during interrogations by Crown attorneys and police. Alison Cook, a former nurse and Lockhart's bail supervisor, says the work can be emotionally gruelling and frustrating, but adds, "all the hassels are worth it because I get a lot of joy out of seeing people being helped."

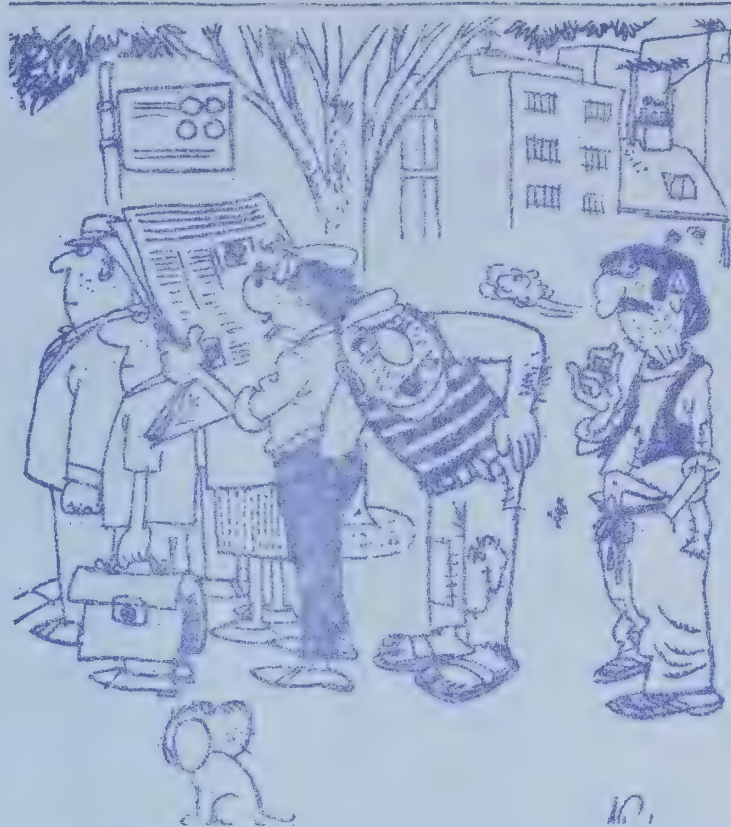
Bail supervision programs originated in the U.S. in the 1960s as a result of riots in overcrowded jails in cities such as New York. But it was only after the Bail Reform Act was passed in 1971 that the first Canadian bail supervision program was introduced in British Columbia. Terry Egan, head of the community Pre-trial Services Unit in Vancouver, says the province's program was readily approved by judges and defence counsel, but police were reluctant at first because they feared the accused would escape. "Now," he says, "the police really like the program because they don't want to have to do any supervising after a case is brought in."

In Alberta, where Canada's only other formal bail program has been operating in a few centres since 1975, approval is expected shortly for a more complete program partially based on the Ontario model. Some of the other provinces are still under-taking feasibility studies.

Perhaps the program's best selling point is an unexpected bonus: Not only does it keep the pretrial population down, but initial results indicate that it also tends to keep an offender out of jail altogether. Connie Mahaffy, the social worker who designed the Ontario program, points out that the defendant who awaits trial while living in the community under bail supervision is statistically more likely to receive a fine or probation compared to the same type of offender who awaits trial in jail. In fact 85 percent of those incarcerated become repeat offenders. Toronto criminal lawyer Dragi Zekavica notes that the effect of the program on a number of his clients--some as young as 16--has been excellent. "It allows them to start a new life." For Lockhart--who will go to trial next March--participation in the program provided access to higher education. Next year, with financial assistance from a Manpower grant, he will enter a computer programming course. "Getting into this trouble," says Lockhart, "led me to the right people to get where I am going,"

WAS IT E.S.P.

SOMEONE FOUND THAT IN PSALM 46, THE 46th WORD FROM THE BEGINNING OF PSALM 46 IS E.S.P., THE 46th WORD COUNTING FROM THE END OF PSALM 46, IS E.S.P. WAS IT E.S.P. THAT SOMEONE EARLY ON WAS FOUND IN PSALM 46, AND THE CHANCES OF SOMEONE FINDING THIS AT RANDOM IS ONE IN 46 MILLION.



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and men are not improved by injuries:

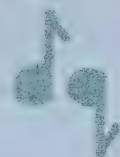
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P4W - ARTLESS, HONEST TRUTH

From The Citizen, Ottawa

By Noel Taylor

They talk eagerly to the camera ... about murders they have committed, a cop who was killed, the death of a transvestite. They fret about the children they hardly ever see, the system that always works against them--and about the years of jail ahead.

They are some of the inmates of the Kingston Prison for Women (P4W), and two young Toronto film-makers, Janis Cole and Holly Dale, who care deeply about their hopelessness, have made a movie about them.

It took four years to get inside the prison walls and many months more, to win the confidence of their subjects.

Their movie cost about \$40,000 to make, grabbed some attention at this year's Toronto Festival of Festivals, and now has a limited commercial release.

It's honest, artless--and it shows.

Cole and Dale are unabashed by a camera which has problems focussing, and even finding its subject, and by interviews which look as though they've been conducted from a rocking chair ... closing in tight, leaning back, then zapping in close again.

But technique isn't something that should preoccupy the viewer--a minor distraction from the disturbing business in hand.

P4W doesn't open too promisingly. Talking faces spend valuable minutes relating why they are inside, and it's clear not all of them understand.

But gradually the emphasis changes. Maggie, a matronly double murderer, weeps silently over the Mother's Day card a son sent her; Debbie and Janice talk openly about the one relationship in their lives that has meaning for them, and Susie, who still cares about the shape she's in, does calisthenics in red leotards out in the corridor.

On the surfaces all looks endurable at the prison for women ... cells with wooden panelling, wallpaper and tape cassettes, endless snacks and cigarettes, even guards who parade in pairs and don't seem to bother anyone.

But there's nothing to do. The ultimate in rehabilitation is a hair-dressing course. The rest is aimlessness, absolute and all-consuming, and the camera helps to create its own mood of despair in the audience as they watch these women going through the motions of living.

DRUNK IN A BAR

A DRUNK SITTING IN A BAR WAS CRYING THE BLUES. THE BARTENDER ASKED HIM WHAT WAS WRONG? THE DRUNK SAID "HARRY HASN'T KISSED HIS WIFE IN TWENTY YEARS. "WHY NOT", THE BARTENDER ASKED... STILL BAWLING THE DRUNK SAID, "CAUSE HE SHOT THE MAN THAT DID."

\$1.4 MILLION RENOVATION

\$1.4 MILLION SPENT ON WOMEN'S PEN RENOVATION

Construction of a \$1.4 million activities centre for the Prison for Women continues, despite rumblings that the prison may be shut down.

The role of the prison will definitely be changed, but the \$1.4 million project is not going to be a waste, Dennis Curtis, Ontario region manager of communications for Correction Services Canada.

"There is no question of doing away with the prison entirely. Somebody will be using it," says Curtis.

"There has been some talk in Ottawa that it might be discontinued as a women's prison, but there were never plans to shut it down. It will be used as some sort of prison, either for men or women or both. So, it will still need the new facilities now being built."

Correctional Services have been trying for some time to come to an agreement with the provinces under which they would accept responsibility for the female offenders now serving time in Canada's only prison for women.

However, at this point, it appears the provinces will accept only about the 86 prison inmates. The remaining prisoners are high-security risks and

the provinces do not feel their facilities are equipped to accept those, explains Curtis.

"It has become obvious that the provinces are not going to take them all. The prison has a capacity for 123 inmates, but has only about 86 now and that number is being reduced all the time."

"My guess is that about 40 female inmates will remain in the prison, those who are higher security risks."

However, building a new \$1.4 million activities centre for only 40 inmates is definitely not cost-effective, a fact Correctional Services is quite aware of, adds Curtis.

"Therefore, several options for future use of the prison are under review. Aco-ed situation is being considered, in which male and female inmates would be segregated within the same prison. Or perhaps, male inmates will use the facility on a day basis only, coming in from other penitentiaries," says Curtis. "Originally there were thoughts of closing the prison entirely, if the provinces took all of the prisoners," he adds.

Don MacKenzie, assistant warden of technical services for the Prison for Women, located on Sir John A. Macdonald Boulevard, confirms that, "co-ed is one of the top considered options. "As it now stands, the prison, built in 1930-32 is conducting to a co-ed situation," he adds.

"The prison has two separate and distinct cell blocks, so segregation would be easier. There will be problems, but we can handle it."

MacKenzie also believes the prison will not be closed down. "We have some input into the decision-making as to the future use of the prison. There are many options, including co-ed and day-use only of the facilities by male inmates. I think a final decision will be forthcoming before this summer."

MacKenzie adds that the prison is "not out-dated, as a jail, but we have to provide viable facilities for promoting skills."

The prison currently has "limited facilities" for such use and no space for vocational programs.

The new \$1.4 million vocational program and activities centre will fill that void.

\$1.4 MILLION SPENT ON WOMEN'S PEN RENOVATION

Work on the 15,000 square-foot centre began last September and completion is expected "by about April 23," says MacKenzie.

The three storey centre, being built by M. Sullivan Construction of Kingston, will contain a multi-shop area for carpentry, welding, plumbing and other skills training on the first floor.

The second floor will feature a library, work room and arts and crafts area, while the third floor will contain a television room, laundry facilities and lunch areas.

There will be no cells in the new centre. (Kingston This Week).

FEMALES ACCEPTED

THREE PROVINCES TAKE FEMALE OFFENDERS

OTTAWA/The Canadian Press-

Three provinces have agreed to accept female offenders from the Kingston women's prison, Solicitor-General Robert Kaplan said recently.

British Columbia, Alberta and Quebec will take 155 to 165 of the 205 female Kingston prisoners and house them in new or existing facilities, he said in an interview.

That will leave only 35 to 45 prisoners in Kingston, many of them security risks.

Kaplan said 43 women, including 41 francophones, have already been sent to Tanguay Provincial Prison in Montreal.

Co-educational facilities are being built to house federal offenders in Alberta and a new women's prison is being constructed adjacent to the Lower Mainland Regional Correctional Facility (Okalla) in Burnaby, B.C.

Kaplan said he hopes to announce in the next few weeks plans to "flush out" rehabilitation programs at Kingston.

He said there was "a lot of substance" to Monday's ruling by the Canadian Human Rights Commission that women prisoners are victims of discrimination in the federal penitentiary system.

The Commission said that because Kingston is the only federal Penitentiary for women, they have less access than men to rehabilitation programs and are more likely to be far from family and friends.

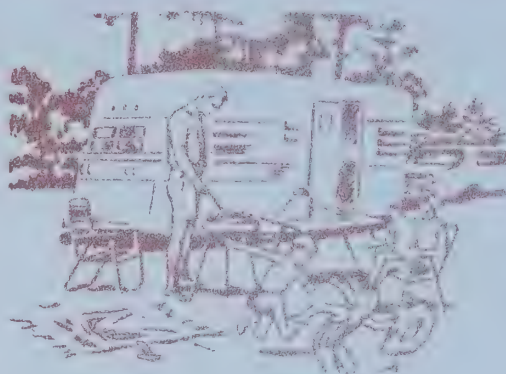
Kaplan said one reason there haven't been more programs for women at Kingston is that the prison's fate has been undecided for years.

"Over the years there's been a question as to whether the prison will be closed. I decided it will not be."

"While its fate was uncertain, prison officials were reluctant to provide new projects," he said.

"The problem is how can you, at reasonable cost, offer 45 women—some of whom are illiterate, some of whom are university graduates -- programs that will help fight their despair and prepare them to make a living in the outside world in a decent way."

FAMILY VISITS



VISITING PROGRAM EXPANDED

OTTAWA (CP) - The family visiting program in federal prisons is a success and will be expanded to include 10 more institutions this year, Don Yeomans, Correctional Service of Canada commissioner, said Thursday.

The program, which allows prisoners to spend weekends with their families in mobile trailers, has operated in seven federal prisons for the last year.

It will now be expanded to Laval and Leclerc prisons in Quebec, Collins Bay, Joyceville and Kingston penitentiaries in Ontario, Saskatchewan penitentiary, and Matsqui Mountain Mission and William Head prisons in British Columbia.

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'ON THE WAY RELAXATION'

DRUG CONTROL

LOW DETERRENT

The following is excerpted from an article by members of the Addiction Research Foundation; it appeared in the November issue of the Journal, a foundation publication.

...The current cannabis prohibition appears to have has a relatively insignificant deterrent, effect on levels of use. Despite the unprecedented increases in drug enforcement resources, raids and seizures, and the ten-fold increase in cannabis charges and convictions during the past 15 years, cannabis consumption has risen sharply. The evidence from studies of cannabis use and other types of deviant behavior indicates that a substantial deterrent effect is unlikely if the actual and perceived risks of detection and punishment are very low, as is the case with cannabis.

It is not possible to claim, however, that the present law has had no general deterrent effect because it may be argued that rates of use would have increased even more rapidly under a less punitive control regime. Nevertheless, the available evidence suggests that the law's general deterrent effect has not been substantial. . .

IMPORTANT ISSUES

The most obvious social cost of the current control policy is its financial expense, which has been conservatively estimated at \$60-million to \$100-million a year. This is not simply a question of money; it raises important issues of resource allocation. The heavy concentration of the cannabis possession offence diverts the criminal justice system's attention and fixed resources from other problems.

An additional social cost of concern is that many traditional rights and freedoms of the individual have been sacrificed to facilitate the enforcement of the current drug law. Officers have far broader powers of search and seizure in a minor drug case, such as simple possession of cannabis-, than they have in a number of other serious criminal investigations. . .

The current prohibition has had little impact on deterring consumption, yet it has generated substantial consequences. In view of this situation a number of alternative approaches have been proposed.

The "fine only" option: This approach could encompass a variety of schemes, ranging from modest proposals that simply lower the maximum penalties, to more comprehensive measures that attempt to transform the present law. The basic feature of this approach is the elimination of incarceration as a sentencing option for offenders convicted of cannabis possession. Non-incarcerative options, such as community work orders, could be used to deal with those who default in payment of fines, leaving no circumstances for which a first-offender could be jailed for cannabis possession.

END JAIL TERMS

The elimination of jail sentences would not represent a major change in policy, as imprisonment is now rarely imposed on first-offenders under the current law.

More comprehensive measures might incorporate some or all of the following provisions: The substitution of fines for imprisonment as the maximum sentence for repeat offenders; the redefinition of the possession and distribution offences to ensure that conduct which is functionally equivalent to possession, such as offering a small amount to a friend, is treated as such; the replacement of the present arrest, bail, and trial procedures with a less formal ticketing system; the elimination of fingerprinting and photographing; the development of special record-keeping systems to prevent the creation of permanent federal records; and the enactment of special exemptions to protect cannabis possession offenders from federal disabilities that otherwise result.

SUBSTANTIAL COSTS

Such legislation would not be designed to reduce the number of people criminalized. Rather, it would attempt to ameliorate some of the negative effects of criminalization. The discharge provisions of the Criminal Code and the pardon provisions of the Criminal Records Act address this concern.

Contrary to popular belief, a discharge or pardon provides very limited relief. An individual who is granted a discharge is legally deemed not to have been convicted and can honestly deny a criminal conviction. However, he or she would have to answer affirmatively to the following question: "Have you ever been arrested for, found guilty of, pleaded guilty to, or been sentenced for a criminal offence?"

A LEGAL FICTION

A pardon also provides much more limited relief than is commonly believed. Under the Criminal Records Act, an offender may apply for a pardon after a specified waiting period. Despite the opinion of most laymen and even some lawyers, a pardon does not create the legal fiction that the crime never occurred.

The substantial social costs and adverse individual consequences generated by the current law are difficult to justify in view of its very limited deterrent effect. One alternative approach is to reduce costs of cannabis prohibition by eliminating incarceration and streamlining criminal procedures. This would result in certain savings, and would not likely have any discernible impact on rates of cannabis use. However, as long as cannabis use remains popular, the enforcement of the possession offence will result in considerable social costs and adverse individual consequences. The partial repeal of the possession offence would effectively eliminate most of the adverse individual consequences involved in criminalizing users, but it would have an indeterminate effect on rates of use. Legal distribution and sale holds the potential for controlling and profiting from the cannabis market. Yet it might well result in increased use, and raise international treaty and constitutional problems.

MARIJUANA REFORM LAWS



MCGRATH CALLS FOR DECRIMINALIZATION OF MARIJUANA

In a recent speech to the John Howard Society of Newfoundland, former Cabinet Minister and opposition front-bench Progressive Conservative Minister James McGrath made an all out call for the decriminalization of marijuana. Mr. McGrath has had a long-standing interest in the criminal justice system and for the past four years has been a member of the Board of Directors of the John Howard Society of Newfoundland. At the speech McGrath is quoted as saying:

"It is impossible to discuss any sense of reform, without reference to perhaps the greatest reformer of all time, and the pioneer after whom your organization is named - John Howard."

MARIJUANA cont'

I also thought to myself that it would be an excellent opportunity to talk about the decriminalization of marijuana. For where else could I find an audience more understanding of the difficulties faced by a man or woman, particularly a young man or woman, trying to deal with the realities of society with a criminal record, or having served time in a federal penitentiary.

Marijuana, *nicotiana glauca*, *cannabis sativa*. Whatever you want to call it, has been around since the beginning of mankind. Marijuana derivatives have been smoked, snorted, brewed and chewed by civilization on every continent in the world, yet continues in 1980 to be a highly misunderstood, controversial substance.

Here are some of the options that I believe could be effected to reduce the impact of the criminal act:

Firstly - Removal of both fingerprinting and photographing requirements which is standard procedure following arrest.

Secondly - Drop the indictable conviction option and proceed only as a summary offence for possession.

Thirdly - Destroy the police records of those who receive conditional discharge and those who are found not guilty.

Fourth - Abolish minimum penalties.

Reforms like this are important because the present law is not serving as a deterrent to the use of marijuana and imposes an unjustified social burden on those affected from the time they are charged and for years after.

One other aspect of great concern that we should consider is the administration of the laws. This appears to be unbalanced. While most possession charges today are dealt with through summary conviction and while many first offences often result in conditional discharge, this procedure is by no means uniform.

'GETTING LESS'

Some provinces and territories tend to be much stricter in their arrests and prosecutions than others. A recent example of this was the subject of Monday's editorial in Toronto's Globe and Mail, which cited the ill fate of two young female Canadians who had been dealt a losing hand by our own judicial system. The case beginning two years ago found the youths returning from a southerly vacation carrying with them quantities of hashish, a marijuana derivative. After the accomplice had signed a confession of guilt absolving the co-hort, she struck a deal with the Crown and agreed to change her first statement and testify against the instigator of the crime. In return for her service to the Crown, the youth was charged with possession rather than with the more serious offence of smuggling. Today the charge of possession for the youth that worked with the Crown, a one year sentence by night, and by day is at large. For the accomplice, a sentence of 10 years imprisonment. It may have been effective but is certainly not proper justice. Unfortunately, this criticism is applicable to most, if not all of our criminal justice system.

WE'RE FOR, HOW

How May Alter N.S. Crime-Fighting Measures



HALIFAX (CP) -- Attorney General Harry How said Thursday he may change a bill proposing broad new powers for police because he fears it could be struck down as a violation of the Charter of Rights.

How, who had earlier dismissed critics of Bill 76 as malcontents, told the legislature the bill may be too strong.

He told reporters later he was worried it could be found unconstitutional, a point made by civil liberties groups, which say the proposed powers raise the threat of uncontrolled lawbreaking by police.

He also said he would consider changes in Bill 71, which would have given police more powers to enforce trespassing laws. Both bills have been under attack by civil libertarians.

Bill 76, introduced last week as a one-paragraph amendment to the Summary Convictions Act, would allow police to break any provincial law in performing their duties.

Immunity from prosecution under numerous medical, financial and taxation acts would give police access to once-confidential records.

A revised bill, instead of giving blanket immunity, might be narrowed to areas that directly affect the abilities of police to fight organized crime identifying the statutes that could be broken.

The minister emphasized he did not want to inhibit police in their efforts to control organized crime. He said the RCMP asked for the legislation to control a growing drug trade.

"If the police ought to have a greater latitude to identify, root out and prosecute those elements in our society that are doing irreparable harm to our young people, I'm prepared to give them the extra powers."

The Liberal opposition has labelled Bill 76 "the police state bill."

Progressive Conservative MP Elmer MacKay joined the protest Wednesday, calling the bill irresponsible. MacKay, who represents the Nova Scotia riding of Central Nova, said the added police powers would be unnecessary even in places where "classic gangsterism" exists.

The trespassing bill, an Act to Protect Property, would have increased penalties for trespassing and allowed police to arrest without warrant anyone suspected of the offence.

Critics, including the Nova Scotia Wildlife Federation, say the bill would restrict such groups as hunters, fishermen, and birdwatchers to Crown lands, which make up only a small portion of land in the province.

How said Bill 71 was not designed to interfere with recreational pursuits, "but it's hard to put that in writing."

NDP Leader Alexa McDonough said the trespassing bill was so wide open that a child could be arrested for walking across a neighbor's front lawn. Both bills were evidence of a disturbing right-wing trend in the Conservative government, she said.

DO COWS EAT GRASS?

By The Canadian Press

Const. Ronald Reid got a real surprise this week when he went in search of wandering cows and stumbled on to a field of grass---the illegal variety.

The York Regional Police officer said he received a call from someone complaining about someone else's cows wandering around on their property in King City, just north of Toronto, and went to investigate.

"I got the wrong directions, couldn't find any cows; so I went to a house to inquire about who may have complained," he said.

Reid said he was met at the house by a four-year-old girl who led him to an enclosed swimming pool in the backyard and pointed to a man deep in a cluster of tall plants.

One good look at the cluster of plants made Reid quickly forget about cows.

Spread across the deck of the swimming pool were hundreds of marijuana plants, some up to two metres high. Alongside were dozens of boxes of marijuana seedlings thriving under growlights and behind the pool-turned-greenhouse was a field of young marijuana plants.

Police said four people were arrested and charged with possession and cultivation offences relating to marijuana and hashish worth as much as \$500,000.

Incidentally, no one ever did find the cows.



WHAT NEXT?

In my life I've been hustled, skimmed, scammed, canned, and hoarded, and I've done it to others;
I've been stoned, and stoned on;
Been smashed, drunk, wasted, shitfaced, smoked dope, skipped rope, and howled at the moon;
I've been knocked on, picked on, pissed on, and done it to others;
I've gambled, rambled, been well, been sick;
Had money, lost it, earned it, stole it, gave it away, and had it given to me;
I've been lied to, tried to, and cried to;
I've been worked on, worked over, worked hard;
Been to jail, went to hell; been saved and saved others;
I've been held up, hung up, robbed and damn-near ruined;
I've been squeezed, mocked, and busted;
I've balled, sucked, fucked, loved, and hated;
I've been rational, irrational, calm, mad, glad, sad, and happy;
I've been outta school, in school, and made a fool of, played by the rules and cast out;
Shit, the only reason I'm sticking around is to see what's gonna happen next.

I.B. - 5/21/82 'M-8'

NATIVE PEOPLE ASK WHY?

from HAMILTON SPECTATOR

NATIVE SENTENCE RATE APPALLING

HAMILTON--Native peoples in Ontario are four times as likely to go to jail as non-natives and are only half as likely to be released on bail or upon payment of fines, according to the Ontario Native Council on Justice. In its annual report, the council, which represents nine native organizations in Ontario and advises the provincial government on justice-related matters, terms appalling statistics provided by the Ministry of Correctional Services on native admissions to jail in the 1980-81 fiscal year. These statistics show that while Indians and Metis represent two per cent of Ontario's population, native people accounted for eight per cent of admissions to correctional institutions in 1980-81.

Still Only HALF WAY



VANCOUVER - A prisoners' committee at Prince George Regional Correctional Centre in central B.C. has started a fund for a 29 year old man recently released from Dorchester Prison after serving 11 years for a murder someone else may have committed.

The Prisoners' Committee at Prince George donated \$216 to help Donald Marshall, who was released on parole from the New Brunswick Prison on March 29, while Police continue to gather evidence in the case.

The donation to Marshall, who is staying at a halfway house in Halifax, was made by 78 prisoners, who also agreed that a contribution be made from the local prisoners' Welfare Fund.

Claire Culhane, a spokesman for the prisoners' right group in Vancouver, said she will forward the money to Marshall's lawyer and has circulated the details of the contribution to 42 wardens across Canada, requesting similar co-operation to prisoners in other Institutions who may wish to donate money to Marshall.

So far, nine wardens have responded favorably and another has said he will review the request, Culhane said.

The Prince George Prisoners said in a statement that they wanted to show that while Society won't pay back Marshall for taking 11 years of his life, prisoners "can present better morals and understanding when it comes to caring about the underdog in our mystified penal system which now exists in the unbalanced justice we're caught up in."

Marshall was a 17 year old resident of the Membertou Indian Reserve on the outskirts of Sydney, N.S., when he was convicted of stabbing his friend Sandy Seale, 16, in a local park in May, 1972.

Harry How, Nova Scotia Attorney General, said last week that RCMP have completed their investigation and it is now up to Justice Minister Jean Chretien to decide what should be done.

No other arrests have been made in Marshall's case.

NEWS LETTER

Native Plans

Hi there;

At the present time I have my back against the wall; so to speak ha/ha/ha! I have so many things to do, and there are a lot of things I never have time for, but I found time in writing you a news letter so here we go.

Let me identify myself first, my name is Gordon Googoo and I'm the presiden for the Native brotherhood group. Our group is not a very large group. At the present time we have only 8 or 9 members and everything is coming along fine. We also have (2) two very important people that come to our meeting regularly from the outside. A penitentiary Native liason officer - Mr. Walter Bernard and a Native out-reach worker - Wanda Tomson. These two individuals from Halifax N.S. Walter and Wanda's job is to help the native offender in refferral source like the national parole board, Parole board hearings, and people out on the street in job hunting, finding a place to live, schooling, university, trade schools, up-grading school and orientation to city life.

The Native Brotherhood also has plans of having our social night meeting soon and a family visiting day in the near future.

We also have plans for getting a new Native Parole officer soon but like I we are in the planning stage only however I feel everything will work out fine.

Well I guess this is all for now until next time.

In brotherhood always,

Gordon Googoo

P.S. I would like to leave you with words of a wise man. "When I neither understood nor welcomed this way of life, I was called lazy. When I tried to rule my people, I was stripped of my authority. My nation was ignored in your history textbooks-- They were little more important in the history of Canada than the Buffalo that ranged the plains. I was ridiculed in your plays and motion pictures and when I drank your firewater, I got drunk- very-very drunk, and I forgot".

Chief Dan George

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A.A. MEETINGS

We wish to welcome any inmate interested in our A.A. program to join us at our weekly meetings. The Springhill A.A. group meets every Thursday evening at 6:00 P.M. in the old gym.

Presently our board of directors are:

CHAIRMAN.....Andy Graves
SECRETARY.....James Galgay

These gentlemen are at your disposal any time you feel need to discuss any problem which might arise concerning drinking and the problems that go with it.

We are pleased to announce that outside groups in A.A. are in full support to/of our program here. In July we will have a visit from the group in St. Ann-de-Kent. Hope to see a good turn out guys.

In the future there are T.A.'s from our group which will be visiting many A.A. people actively involved with the program.

Remember A.A. is open to everyone who feels a desire to resolve a drinking problem they might have. Hope to see new faces and remember only you can solve your problem. TRY OUR PROGRAM - IT WORKS.

BARBER SHOP

The vocational Barber shop is located in building #18. A full 10 month course is offered with course content dictated by the Adult Div. Nova Scotia Dept. of Education.

The course has been taught very capably for the past 11 years by Dave Hyatt. During that time there have been many changes, both in the physical make-up of the shop and in haircut regulations. Eleven years ago an inmate had to have a haircut every two weeks whether he wanted it or not. Things have changed since then.

A full range of services is offered to both inmates and staff including regular haircuts, shampoos, hairstyles, shaves and permanent waves with work supervised by the instructor. The students begin cutting hair immediately and within a very short time are cutting hair at an acceptable standard. Some people seem to think that something horrible will happen to them here. If you have a particular hairstyle, feel free to come to the barber shop and discuss it with the instructor and his staff. If you desire to come to the barber shop, make an appointment through your instructor, or unit officer.

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FRIENDLY COMFORT

BLACK INMATE ASSOC.

The B.I.A. (Black Inmates Association) is a small, yet determined group, consisting of blacks. This group was first started back in 1975 and has been moving right up to this day. The group is made up of roughly 15 members, consisting of an executive board, which includes the president, vice president, secretary and treasurer. Along with assistance from the outside, the group has been able to invite guest speakers in to render a talk on different subjects. The group has managed to do good, despite the unfamiliarity. Last year, the group held a banquet here in the institution, with guest speakers and visitors of the inmates in the group also, members of the other groups here in the institution were in attendance at the banquet, which went very smooth. The group interests lie in the areas of; past history of blacks, slavery, freedom and the climb to our success to become aware of being black which makes us blacks very proud to be. Later this year the B.I.A. plans to hold another annual banquet, hoping all goes according to plan. The group of 15 members, as mentioned, are active, striding along slowly, yet surely seeking to reach out goal, to become well known, not just here in the institution, but "throughout the universe". We, the group, are aware of who, what and why we are blacks. In closing special thanks should go to Larry Smith, head of social development, and Ron Parsons, Stu Murray and others, for the help they render. Things are very rough today in this world, inside prison and outside, but as long as there's a will there's a way. Finally, on behalf of the group, I would like to thank the staff of the COMMUNICATOR for publishing this informative guideline of "what's happening" in the B.I.A. "Bro."

CHAIRMAN OF B.I.A. - DARRELL A. DIGGS.

Accent on YOUTH

Accent On Youth is a self-motivated, non-profit organization here at Springhill Institution that is entirely run by inmates. A.O.Y. as it is known to most people, has one man's motive, to help deter the youth of today from crime. Any week of a school year an inmate or inmates can be found -- going out to a given school in the Maritime Provinces to carry out a speaking engagement, sometimes to an audience of over 200 students.

One of the more important engagements that this A.O.Y. group is hoping to confirm is the Shelbourne School for Boys but so far we've not had much luck in convincing the school's administration of our credibility, and the value of our program in helping the many boys confined there.

The A.O.Y. group has an on-going project called 'Toys for Tots', where we make wooden toys for day-care centres in Amherst and Springhill, as well as to provide toys for needy children in the surrounding area for Christmas. Five of our members are presently in the process of doing work on a little league field in Springhill. The annual CDN walk will take place in September of this year when the members of A.O.Y. will be making a 20 mile walkathon from Springhill to Amherst, with donations going to the local chapter of The Canadian Mental Health Association.

The A.O.Y. have an annual banquet which will be held this October, with members wives or relatives allowed to attend the banquet.

The A.O.Y. group meets every Tuesday evening at 6: P.M. in the old gym and any new members are more than welcome as we prepare for the up-coming school year. University students from Moncton regularly attend our meetings and we hope to have students from other universities in the future.

CHAIRMAN OF A.Y.C. - T.N. MCIVENA.

LAUBACH SKILLS

LAUBACH PROGRAM

In September 1981, the Laubach Program for illiterate adults was added to the School's curriculum. Since that time the program has been under the tutorship of inmates Jim Sellars and Gary Fowler. However, because Jim and Gary have decided to pursue other interests, two university students, Peter Prescott - and Bruce Haines, have been hired by the Institution to continue with the summer session. If you know of anyone whose reading and writing skills are less than adequate, please have them contact either Peter, Bruce or Pat O'Brien at the school. WE'RE HERE TO HELP.

The core of the Laubach Program for Literacy is a series of five (5) skill books, which cover the fundamental sounds and grammar of the English Language. Each skill book is accompanied by a correlated reader which introduces new words to the student. The stories in the reader cover a wide range from travel to adventure. Reading and writing skills required in everyday life are also taught. Topics would include the writing of personal & business letters, the use of a newspaper and reference books, and the reading of maps. Special attention is given to help the student fill out those forms encountered in our everyday life.

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DATA PROCESS E.D.P.

ELECTRONIC DATA PROCESSING
AT SPRINGHILL INSTITUTION

by Fred Jennings

The main purpose of the E.D.P. shop is to teach the inmates the various phases of Data capture. This is done by means of learning and working on real data, supplied on a contract basis by outside government clients.

The inmates are first trained as data Entry operators. This phase usually takes 2-3 weeks. The training teaches the functions of the data entry terminal and the format of the documents to be entered. After they become proficient at entering data, they are then taught how to verify data that has been previously entered by other operators. By doing this they can correct any errors that may have been made by the entry operator. At the end of the initial training period the inmate is capable of switching from entry to verifying with no noticeable difference in his key strokes per hour.

After working on entering and verifying and showing a strong aptitude for learning, the inmate then moves to the next phase of training, which is Data Control Clerk. This phase consists of learning how to record and control incoming data from the client. The data control clerk also controls the work assigned to the operators for entering and verifying.

After a period of time in data control the inmate, again if he has shown a willingness to learn, will then go on to training as a master console operator. The role of the master console operator is a very important part of a data capture shop. It is his responsibility to ensure that the system is performing properly. He also controls the space in the system ensuring that the storage device, which is a disc drive, does not become so full, so as to slow down the system. He is also responsible for ensuring the system is backed up so in the event of a major problem, the system integrity can be restored to the state it was in prior to the problem with a minimum loss of information. Another duty of the master console operator is to prepare and retrieve the data from the disc to a magnetic tape that will contain all the respective information of that client.

The tape and the input documents are then sent back to the client where they process the information on tape.

The above mentioned training gives the inmate a primary exposure to the E.D.P. concepts within a data capture environment. The speed at which an inmate advances is limited only by his initiative. The more willingness to learn the more he can advance within the shop. He then, if he desires, may further his education in E.D.P. by taking further courses of instruction within the field of data processing. Due to the enormous growth within the data processing field over the last 10 years, the potential is there for the inmate. He is only limited by his own desire to advance and succeed.

Inmates Tutor Laubach

Billy didn't know the names of the letters of the alphabet. That may not be extraordinary if he were four years old, but he was closer to forty. Not only couldn't he read a word; he couldn't read the word "a". His father couldn't read, and had taken him out of school at age nine to help on the fishing boat. Education was secondary to survival. When Billy entered the Laubach program at Springhill Institution it would be another test of survival. All past experiences with school had been a source of embarrassment and rejection. Laubach was different, prisoners would teach him. He knew prisoners because he had spent several years in various prisons and jails. In an environment where he wasn't belittled or threatened psychologically or physically he quickly learned the alphabet and the basic vowel and consonant sounds. With these tools his progress through the Laubach program was steady. After four months of one hour a day tutorials his spelling and printing had progressed to where he could write a letter to his little girl who was in grade five. Before that, he had to lie to her and say his eyesight was so bad he couldn't see the words to read. Billy says he will carry on 'til he can read as well as anybody else. It's impossible for those who take Reading & Writing for granted to understand the many frustrating experiences faced by the illiterate each day. Try to imagine yourself going through a day without the ability to read and write.

When I came to Springhill Institution in Jan. '82, I was informed of a (voluntary) program to teach illiterate prisoners to read and write. As I have a B.A. and a couple of years graduate school in Psychology along with teaching experience this was a good opportunity to use my skills and help someone to learn to read.



I was introduced to prisoner Jim Sellers who had been trained by Thelma Blinn to use the Laubach Literacy method a well tested technique for teaching adults to read. After familiarizing myself with the materials and watching Jim in action for some time, I became involved. Immediately it was evident that much more was required than being able to teach the alphabet. To quote Jim "I rapidly was enlisted as much more than a Laubach tutor; I began to fill the role of counsellor and sounding board for every complaint and concern felt by the students."

Laubach definitely works. Firstly, because it is a well thought out method which has been revised after much practical application. Secondly, because it is a voluntary relationship between tutor and student. It is this type of relationship which is critical and essential before a systematic learning process can be developed. You can lead a horse to the river, but you can't make it drink. Simply because you place a person in a learning situation does not guarantee the person will learn. Most of the men had a history of failure in a standard school situation and behavior problems that prevented learning in a normal setting. None of these men had any physiological problems such as auditory, visual, or motor impairment that would interfere with learning. We tried subtly and consistently to determine the cause and generally found a background of unfortunate circumstances in childhood, such as illiterate parents combined with behavioral problems that caused repeated incidents of expulsion from school.

Springhill Institution had a fine idea in using prisoners to teach prisoners. Many of the men who were qualified voiced an interest in becoming tutors and the influx of students was constant. Admitted that a prison is a far cry from the ideal environment to foster learning, but in spite of this the people concerned with education at Springhill are doing an excellent job of providing upgrading at the elementary and intermediate levels. A major effort is being made to change the curriculum in light of the brief average time spent at the school.

LAUBACH

For the adult in the Laubach program many problems of learning in an incarcerated situation are magnified. The "con/screw" dichotomy is so deeply ingrained as to make the close relationship necessary to maintain motivation very difficult when non-prisoners are used as tutor. The lack of verbal skills makes communication possible only at the level the student has previously achieved. This makes it necessary for the tutor to establish a trust relationship, and show a constant readiness to listen to personal problems related to the student's personal life. For example, a man worried about his parole hearing or an illness in his family is not able to concentrate on long or short vowel sounds. Very often the verbalization of these problems temporarily relieved the anxiety so we could settle into the proper learning set. Sympathetic understanding and aid where possible goes a long way in securing the trust of an individual who has long been on the receiving end of verbal and often physical abuse.

Credit should be given to those who brought the Laubach program to the institution, and all the prisoners who were actually involved in teaching since the program began. This includes the men who on their leisure time helped our students when we weren't available. Special recognition should be given Jim Sellers whose organizational abilities provided for a smoothly functioning program when timing was difficult. Most of all credit is due to the guys who actually learned to read and write in such a short time. I'm satisfied. My reward was to watch these guys read notices around the institution and see them write their families, and the insight I gained into the human learning experience.

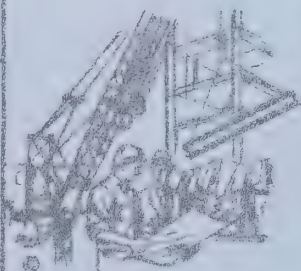
Written by Gary Fowler.

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HE DOES HEAR!

NEW HOPE FOR PRISON MINISTRY

When inmates hear the words "prison reform", what more and more often comes to mind are recent developments in the Chaplaincy field known as "The Community Pastor" concept. In eastern Canada the dean of innovative approaches to the prison Ministry is Dr. Charles Taylor of Wolfville.

Dr. Taylor was in Springhill recently to deliver, for the twelfth straight year, his course in "Prison Ministry". Taught to both concerned pastors and laymen wishing to work within the federal and provincial penal institutions, the course lasts either six or twelve weeks. Along with Dr. Taylor, a series of invited specialists lecture in their own area of expertise. Over the years, more than 100 students have taken the course.

Charles "Charlie" Taylor is a quiet, soft spoken man, in his late fifties. The kind of man you might easily pass sitting on a park bench and never give another thought to. Yet as he begins to lecture his whole appearance subtly changes and his listeners quickly fall under the charismatic spell of his words. For Dr. Taylor is that rare bird, a genuinely compelling persuader of the truth of Christ.

"I find there is a growing concern among the Christian community for the inmates and the newly-released prisoners. They are children of God," reports Dr. Taylor. Some years ago Taylor was one of the founding fathers of the Christian Council for Reconciliation; an ecumenical group administering to Canada's prisons. The C.C.R. is active in Moncton, Halifax and Kentville.

In Moncton the C.C.R. and Ronald Myers staff of Marah, (their name for the Byer's 125 acre farm) created to offer the "ex-inmate" a sheltered environment where he can obtain potential job skills as well as spiritual-growth. Living accommodations are provided in the huge renovated farmhouse. The farm is self-sufficient with the vegetable garden, dairy and beef cattle and chickens. Facilities and equipment are available for wrought iron work, light metal work, welding, small engine repairs, cabinet-making and auto-body repairs. The entire perspective is frankly Christian.

"Our pressing need right now is for more volunteers prepared to commit themselves to the newly-released inmate," said Dr. Taylor. He also pointed out the recent speech of Pope John Paul II before a crowd of 80,000 in Manchester, England, where his Holiness stated, "Those who are in need, especially those who are in prisons, need the Christian's help and prayer. Christ did not examine their innocence or guilt. He loved them all, and so must we."



SPACE



CON

FILE-13

NOW SHUTTLE HERE, CAN JAIL IN SPACE BE TOO FAR BEHIND

By Russell Baker
Special-to the Globe and Mail

Imagine a giant penitentiary orbiting the earth at a height of 22,000 miles.

Visionary? A futuristic dream?

We at the institute of social dynamics don't think so. That's why our engineers started planning it five years ago.

We call it Sky Pen. With the successful flight of the space shuttle Columbia we now have the technology to make Sky Pen a reality.

Shuttles able to take off and land at Earth bases will carry construction workers and materials readily to the site. Once Sky Pen is built, shuttle trips in rocket-powered paddy wagons will transport convicted felons to the proper orbit altitude for rendezvous with the penitentiary and return to Earth with parolees.

NEWSPAPER WANTS MORE IMPRISONMENTS

Regrettably, certain circles still fail to see the advantages of putting penitentiaries in orbit. "Hoosegow Schmoosegow" is the headline over a recent newspaper editorial. Its author describes our institute's brilliant strategic penal thinkers as "Boobs and crackpots."

Normally we pay no attention to hired scribblers and their vulgar invective. This one, however, happens to work for a newspaper that successfully opposed the governments plan to build a new maximum-security prison abutting the rose garden of it's publishers country estate.

This same newspaper has called loudly for judges to send more people to prison. We at the institute have always favored sending more people to prisons, including editorial writers.

Like the vulgar newspaper's publisher, however, we don't want them sent to prisons in our neighborhood.

After the latest assassination attempt, everyone agreed that nothing could be done to prevent these assaults except to imprison more people. Simultaneously, everyone agreed the only place to build prisons was in some one elses neighborhood.

The institute recognized years ago that the U.S. prison population could not be successfully expanded until we discovered new neighborhoods without strong block associations. Our solution: Sky Pen.

Unlike earth-bound prisons, the orbiting penitentiary is economically feasible. It will have powerful support from large, efficient lobbies connected with NASA and the space-technology industry, it will have the emotional support of all patriots who want to see America put a penitentiary in space ahead of the Russians.

Persuading governments to spend for earthbound prisons is nearly impossible, despite public demand for putting more people under lock and key. With the space lobbies and patriots prodding them, however, governments will finally take action.

There is no limit to prison capacity in space orbit. Once the technology is mastered, we can provide cell space for millions. Thus we take a giant step toward solving the assassination problem.

Moreover, the escape of vicious felons will no longer terrorize law-abiding folks. To break out, prisoners will have to build highly sophisticated escape suits and protable pressurizing tanks from scraps smuggled back to their cells from the sheet-metal shop.

space con

Even then their hopes of getting back to Earth will be slim unless a relative has sent them a small rocket engine and a fairly complex guidance system baked into a cake. And of course, they are likely to fare very badly indeed if they forget to bring along a heat shield:

WILL IT BE CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT?

Will a 10 year sentence to hard orbiting be construed by the Supreme Court as cruel and unusual punishment? We think not. Incarcerated in a condition of weightlessness, prisoners will not feel any tonnage of balls and chains the most brutal keeper might use to hold them down.

Solitary confinement will no longer be a dreary business of squatting on the floor of dark cells. Weightless in space the solitary prisoner will be able to pass the time amusingly by floating from wall to wall and from ceiling to floor.

A few problems remain to be solved. To maintain prisoners' morale by assuring them of an ample supply of inedible swill to spark mess-hall-rebellions, for example, we must develop a dehydrated swill substitute, capable of being served in plastic packets.

We must also develop emergency evacuation procedures to reduce the inmates if a penitentiaries' orbit starts to decay and it threatens to fall to Earth.

The risk of being struck by a falling 'Sky Pen' is negligible compared to the risk of being shot if we have no space penitentiaries with which to get the trigger-happy off the streets. We at the institute believe the slight risk of obliteration by a falling penitentiary is a small price to pay to preserve our constitutional right to buy pistols.

EDITORS NOTE: This sure sounds like something you might find from a society that prevents the indecent exposure of animals. Has anyone ever heard of a society for "prevention of indecent exposure of animals?" 10-1 says it's the same dude!!!



FOTO SHOPPE

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FIELD DAY '82

THE MAIN MEN

athlete of the Day	-	CHARLIE DAVIDSON
catcher	-	ROGER MARCOTTE
Lifter of the Day	-	LUC GAUDET
Sportsman of the Day	-	DWAYNE WILSON
Most Valuable Player	-	DAVID FORD (With an honourable mention for Laking, Lever & O'Brien)

COLF	-	Singles.....Jim Sellars
	-	Doubles.....Powers & Carter
RAQUET BALL	-	Singles.....Glen Thompson
		Doubles.....Glen Thompson & Joe Powers

OBSTACLE COURSE		Levi Dominix
		Chico Wooden
		Mike Tampon
		Charlie Davidson

DISTANCE THROW		Al Creemer
(softball)		McLennan
		Denny States

ACCURACY THROW.....	David Ford & Denny States
---------------------	---------------------------

ARM WRESTLING.....	Cal Peyton
	Dennis Johnson
	Danny Crowell

ARM WRESTLING.....	Glen LaKing & Gautreau
	Darrell Diggs & Ralph Smith

ARM WRESTLING (OPEN)	Mike Leaver
	Pat Hannah
	Mike Goodwin

ARM WRESTLING RACE	Al Creemer & Dennis Johnson
	Chico Wooden & Bill Moores

ARM WRESTLING.....	Glen LaKing
	Chico Wooden

THREE-LEGGED RACE.....	Dalrymple & Bynes
	Dominix & Wooden
	LaKing & LaKing

TRUCK.....	Dennis Johnson
	Mike Rodgers
	Al Porter
	Mr. Rideout

TRUCK.....	Mr. Rideout
	Mike Leaver
	Dan Esterbrooks

EGG & SPOON RACE.....	Ralph Smith
	Brian Gough

continued on page 58...



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In memory of JOSEPH VIENNEAU, a good friend and brother, well and fondly remembered by many.

Our condolences to the Vienneau family.

THE COMMUNICATOR

#####

NIGHT DUTY

by [illegible]



They called it the Ghost Squadron. It was really nothing more than eight abandoned barracks standing in two quadrangles. They were old, World War II vintage that military setbacks had rendered unnecessary, useless. Unlike the rest of the well-maintained base the Ghost Squadron was in an advanced state of disrepair. This and the fact that the barracks were off by themselves, near the outer edge of the base, made them unpopular for guard duty, especially a seere and remote part of an airbase that was itself in a dry and distant section of the Texas panhandle. There was, of course really nothing to guard in such an area but it was assigned as a kind of psychological conditioning for the newer airmen, many of whom had never been away from home before.

"Ballew, Robert G!"

"Here Sir!"

Airman Ballew knew what was coming. Sergeant Walker always saved the evil assignment for last. Barracks or dorm guard was the easiest. A dorm guard was responsible for his own barracks, an area well-populated and easily protected by a young airman armed only with a metal bed adapter; the pipe-like piece that joins an upper bunk to a lower one. Quadrangle guard too was easy. Although it involved more walking, it was only necessary to remain visible within the area, secure in the midst of three hundred sleeping airmen who could be summoned with a single shout. There one need only fear an approaching non-com or officer looking for an unguard-like countenance, the smoke from an unauthorized cigarette.

"You got perimeter guard, Ballew."

Then there was perimeter guard which meant, in the 31st Preacademic Training Squadron (PATS), the Ghost Squadron. PATS was an extension of basic training and a place where airmen were assigned until the start of their technical school classes. The length of stay in PATS depended entirely on timing. Some were lucky enough to arrive within a day or two of class start up, others were forced to languish for a month or more. Although all of the airmen in Robert Ballew's squadron were technical trainees, they were assigned guard duty as one of many make-work assignments designed to make them feel useful.

"Sir, will I be issued a weapon?"

Sergeant Walker, trim and hard looking in starched fatigues, placed his hands on his hips and slowly turned towards Ballew. Ballew was sorry he'd opened his mouth but he was committed. He felt the eyes of the entire flight as he spoke:

"Well...sir...somebody said we'd be issued carbines for perimeter duty." Sergeant Walker slowly examined Ballew while the flight stood in silence. After a long moment, Sergeant Walker spoke:

"No, Airman Ballew, we're not gonna give you a carbine but we're gonna give ya somethin' better: yer bed adapter. Then if ya see a bogey-man all ya gotta do is fart through it and scare hell out'a the sum-bitch. Now get yer ass over there!"

It was nearly dark by the time Robert Ballew walked the two miles to the Ghost Squadron. He had walked fast, hoping to arrive before dark. Things seem somehow less frightening when assessed by the light of day. He was too late. The gaping windows yawned blackly from the somber shadow of evening and he felt a twinge of fear and a great loneliness as he began his rounds. Logically it was foolish to fear three hours of duty on a well-protected military base.

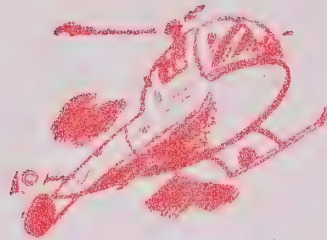
After all he was a man, an airman and it would no doubt be one of the easier tasks of his career. Yet there was enough of the boy in him to fear the dark and the aloneness that abides where humans no longer do. He made a fast reconnaissance of the area to detect any awaiting surprises then settled into a slow walk as the last light slipped from the edge of the earth. He felt a world away from the lighted security of the main base and he could hear the distant sound of jet engines as an occasional plane lifted off into the night. The night breeze hummed and moaned through the vacant halls and the sounds of lizards, mice and other small creatures mingled and were lost in the steady crunch of Ballew's boot steps. The only other sound was the intense hum of the power lines that fed the base stockade. The stockade, about three hundred and fifty yards away, stood in the merciless glare of high-tensity lights that left not the merest shadow for relief. The stockade appeared unreal, spectral and seemed, to Ballew, a hell on earth. He could see the distant figures of prisoners standing at rigid attention, the darting forms of the guards. He



knew that the harsh discipline of basic training was nothing compared to the iron-fisted regime of the stockade. Never, before joining the Air-Force, had he been anywhere he hadn't really wanted to be. He had always been able to walk away from the unpleasant, the ugly, the dangerous. His weltansicht was limited by youth and inexperience. He knew only vicariously of the horror and darkness of the soul that exists beyond hope and purpose, beyond love and meaning. Still, he knew intuitively that it existed as a possibility for all men, even himself. What he didn't know was how, by which choices a man could arrive at such a nadir. It could be done. The stockade was, for young Ballew, proof enough.

The sound of footsteps sent Ballew's blood slamming into his brain, caused his breathing to cease as he strained to listen. For a moment the only sound he heard was the pounding of his heart above the soft rustle of wind. Then, from within a barrack, more footsteps. Possibilities raced through his mind. It might have been another guard, some kind of workman, a spying non-com. The latter possibility seemed the most logical. He decided that it was some kind of test, that he was being secretly judged for his responses, his performance on duty. But how to respond? Was he expected to rush into the building and in a command voice, demand that the intruder come out? Was he expected to silently stalk his quarry, bed-adap-ter in hand, until he could finally confront him? Perhaps the observer was meant to remain undetected. Decision. He would have to decide. He cursed Sergeant Walker for putting him in such a position and he cursed himself now that the situation had been analyzed. It was not the primal phantom of his subconscious but a rational being he must deal with. In spite of the difficult decision he had yet to make he felt pleased that he was no longer alone, back in the company of his fellow man.

He decided to act. They had, after all, assigned him as a guard and they could hardly fault him for challenging a trespasser, sneaking in the dead of night, through his duty station. He walked softly up the steps and through the open portal to the barrack's black interior. Airman Ballew played the beam of his flashlight over the naked walls, across the littered floor. Tumbleweed, blown in through broken windows, were gathered in clumps in the corners and the building had a dead, eerie look about it. The barrack was an open bay except for the latrine and, seeing no one there Ballew walked carefully up the wooden stairway to the second floor. His legs were weak, trembled uncontrollably and he had to remind himself to breathe as he made his way up the stairway. Once on the landing he peered warily around, cleaving the darkness with the bright, sword-like beam of his light. Then he saw him. He was about eighteen, dirty and haggard, the collar of his fatigue jacket pulled nearly to the top of his shaved head. He sat motionless, staring at Ballew with wild, frightened eyes. Adrenaline snapped through Ballew's body like an electric shock. It was no training exercise, no innocuous test of skill: it was real. The crouching youth spoke first and when he did, it was in a whispering, child-like voice.



"You...you're not gonna shoot me are you?"

Ballew realized that, in the darkness, his bed adapter resembled the barrel of a gun.

"What the hell are you doing here?"

Fear gave Ballew's voice an unfamiliar steeliness.

"I'm...not goin' back...even if you shoot me."

He looked very young, too young for an airman.

"What are you talking about?"

"The stockade...the...damned stockade."

The boy could now see that Ballew held only a flashlight and bed adapter. Certain that he was not about to be shot, the youth grew calmer as he appraised his captor. Airman Ballew studied the ragged human before him and wondered how he managed to break away from such a seemingly escape-proof prison. Though slightly in awe of the accomplishment he was well aware that at any moment, the Air Police might surround the barracks with the glare of their lights, rush into the room and haul away this luckless airman; haul him off to a new level of agony.

"On your feet!"

Wiping his runny nose with his sleeve, the young man slowly rose to his feet. He was small, thin and sickly looking. Airman Ballew was certain he could, if necessary, overpower the man. He felt less threatened, slightly more at ease.

"You an A.P. or somethin'?"

"Perimeter guard."

The boy laughed slightly as he said:

"You ain't real lucky are you?"

"What do you mean?"

"Bad enough you got perimeter guard but you got me on yer hands too."

"It just isn't my night."

"I mean it though...you can beat me to death with that...piece o' pipe but I ain't goin' back to that hell-hole." Another decision. He was clearly determined not to go peacefully, and Ballew dreaded the idea of beating a fellow human into submission. He thought of what would happen if he ran for help and returned to find the man gone. He thought too of how the successful capture of a stockade escapee would enhance his reputation in the squadron. He needed time to think.

"What are you in there for anyway?"

"You got a cigarette I'll tell you."

Holding the bed adapter under one arm, Ballew pulled two cigarettes and a book of matches from his pocket. He lit a cigarette for himself then tossed the other and the matches to the prisoner who lit up, inhaled deeply and leaned back against the wall.

"I was AWOL three times."

"What the hell for?"

"I just...can't take this place...four years of...this kinda life."

Ballew wondered how the man, having recently escaped from the stockade, had become so filthy and foul smelling.

"Why dit you join in the first place?"

"I donno...I...used to see a-l them airplane pictures, movies, you know. I always thought...hell, I don't know what I thought except...that it'd be different. Shit, I never even finished high school...I could never be nothin' in the Air Force."

It was the first time Ballew had ever seen such hopelessness and it greatly depressed him.

"You'd be better off serving your time, getting it over with."

"I told you I ain't goin' back, not ever! It'd be the same as dyin' so you might as well kill me off right here an' now! "Airman Ballew smoked his cigarette, the decision rolling around in his gut like a piece of Texas cactus. The youth spoke, his voice strained and cracking with emotion.

"Look, you ain't...no A.P. or nuthin', just a ... trainee, like me. Can't you...nobody'd know if you..."

"Right! And then take your place in the stockade for letting you go!"

"Nobody'd know...there's just you an' me."

"What's that smell? Where the hell have you been?"

"I...had to...crawl out through the...latrine pipe."

"The what!"

"There's a big pipe...leads from under the crappers. I squeezed down through the...crappers an' crawled to the septic tank.....outside the fence. They got the top off for repairs or...something." Ballew stared in wonder at this human being so driven to freedom that he could crawl through human filth to escape.

"What do they do to you in there, torture or something?"

"Far as I'm concerned. They don't beat ya or stick matches under yer toenails 'r nuthin' but they control ya. Really control a man.

"What kind of control?"

"Everything...every second of yer life. They tell ya when to eat, when to sleep, even when to shit. An' then there's the hate. Like if you was home an' yer mom and dad ... yer whole family...yer friends.....everybody hated ya...wanted to kill ya for every little thing. An' the worst part bein' ya can't leave...ya gotta stay an' take it." Airman Ballew could see, through a window, headlights moving in the darkness.

"I just can't take it. It's like I'm smotherin', dyin'. Maybe..if I could go back to the beginnin' but...it's too late. It just gets worse an' worse. They're like a bunch o' damned devils houndin' me ta death." The young man resignedly sank to the floor. Ballew had yet to make a decision. He felt a profound pity for the youth but he was keenly aware of the penalty for failed responsibility. The burning glare of the stockade, the prowling lights made him fearful, afraid that he might end up like the ruined human before him. Despite his fear he made his decision.

"Get your ass out of here!"

The young man stood up, a wary look on his face.

"What do ya mean?"

"Get your butt out of here, I didn't see you!"

"You me-n it?"

"Wait'll I'm on the other side of the quadrangle then get the hell out of my duty station!"

The young man made a move as if to shake hands but Ballew turned and quietly walked down the stairs and into the night. He walked to the opposite end of the quadrangle, lit a cigarette, then leaned against the barracks wall. He felt exhausted, yet free, almost liberated. He could see the Air Police unit bouncing over the open field towards the Ghost Squadron. So what? He hadn't seen anything. They'd have the son of a bitch soon enough anyway, there was no place to hide. Besides, he wasn't a real guard, just a trainee and after all, only human.



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Contemporary Canadian Poetry-

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THE CONSENT

My body has ceased, by no command of thee
Beckoned by the Lord, without asking me
And my soul will rise, for its been said
To await his judgement, of what lies ahead
With consent, man has frozen my body
To exceed my natural life, for study
A disease not yet known and of knowledge I possess
I will live again, when science is at best
What soul will I have, when I am to be judged by Him
To be sentenced to Hell, cause of a sin within
I've cheated death and thought nothing of my soul
And with this greed I must pay the toll
The Lord is the Creator and no man shall put Him under
With eagerness to relive again, was my biggest blunder
My body may awaken, by no command of thee
Beckoned by man, for Satan to dominate me.

by

William P. Galliah Jr.



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Sound of the Key

by E. Sorley

Each morning I awake
From the sound of the key.
It opens many doors
To be momentarily free.

They call it the Six
In this place where I am.
And many people are in it
Both boys and men.

There aren't any women
Except a few who are staff.
Yet they help us in many ways
For our feelings to be intact.

Every night I am here
I stare at the door.
Time goes by slowly
While the night goes too soon.

We don't get many phone calls
So we write many letters.
Each one is the same
Saying we will get better.

But is it really true
That we'll stay out of trouble,
Keep clear of cops so they won't bubble?
Go back home again when we'll be free
Away from that sound

The sound of the key.



POETRY

INSIDE

I have seen inside the prison walls
And I don't really like to recall
These horrible years that I have spent
And the time I think that I had lent
To the government high-classed people
But I can't hide all my grief in a steeple
I clean in the morn and go to school
During the night I sit or play pool
But what kind of life is that for me
I miss most of my teen years, as you see
I was seventeen when I came to this place
It is a lonely place and isn't really safe
Trouble goes on secretly through these walls
You have to watch what you call
This place is a place of coldness
Which some people replace with boldness
That I sometimes tend to do myself
Which it ends up leaving me feel like an elf
This place makes a person cold
And that you were bought and sold
I have seen inside these prison walls
But I don't like what I might recall!

its a cup!
To the
cup!

Visiting Day

I'll bet you thought I looked cool
As I padded through the yard,
Shuffled over the gravel,
And waved my arms
When I caught sight of you

You had no way of knowing
I'd been up for six hours,
Changed my clothes at least four times,
And paced the hall,
Making deals with the clock.

Didn't cry when I saw you,
Or when your car pulled away
At the end of everything.
I needed to,
But it had been so long,

Does it make it easier,
Thinking I'm doing okay?
Or can you possibly know
How I'm hurting
Under the good-bye smiles?



Spring Once More

by Kim Newberry

The scent of spring floats.....
In through my window,
and I am a child once more.
Spring is exciting,
warm and fragrant,
like a loaf of bread.
fresh from the oven.

The sun shines so brightly,
drawing moisture from below.
And the air becomes
damp and humid
delicious to the soul.

New life bursts forth
from the grasp of,
sleepy winter months.
And the earth becomes
alive and busy
once more.

And like a child,
I want to
touch spring
feel it enjoy it.
To drink it in,
like a glass of
clear cool water.

I experience these things
each changing year.
And for me they become
more precious
more dear.



Another Day in the Life

Art by [illegible]

I went for a walk
through this building I live in
I came down from the range
and a pass I was given.
On it read "school",
that's where I was sent,
But down through the tunnel
to the gymnasium I went.
I wandered on in
but there was really no sign
Of life in the gym
nor any friends of mine.
Well, back down the tunnel
I went with a sigh
About half way on down
Some people came by.
So we stopped for a smoke
and we laughed and we talked
We exchanged some small gossip
then down the tunnel I walked.
I hung a quick right
and headed straight for the kitchen
And mumbling to myself,
I thought "Aw, quit your bitchin."
But I cheered on up
as I arrived at the screw
I showed her my pass, but----
There were more people I knew.
Well, I stopped and I talked
had another chat and a laugh,
And we carried right on
for quite long enough,
Because the hack on the post
was suddenly aware,
I was going to school
and I shouldn't be there.
By this time the pass
I had got on the range
Had already gone through
another time change.
I finally arrived
at the door of the school,
And I saw Mr. Barsky
trying to be cool.
I tried to sneak in
but he gave me the eye,
In his short pin striped suit
and a polka dot tie.
I snickered and smiled
and showed him my pass,
He said "clean up you act"
and I said "Oh, kiss my ass."
He gave me a look
His thought made me quiver,
But he ignored my remark
as his plaid socks he flaunted,
And he said "Don't come to me
if it's passes you're wantin!"
So I followed him in
and told him a joke,
And I hope he can laugh at the fun that I poke!



Her Love For Her Family by Lucifer

She's near so many but let so alone
Dreaming of the day she's on her way home
She waits, dreams of it and always hopes
But it hurts and sometimes its hard to cope
Her family she loves and holds them so dear
But what she really needs is to have them near

I watch her sit and think and wait
If only they would write, it's never too late
Her greatest love is for them so far away
Worrying, and wondering always if they're okay
And she's always trying to understand why
But her love grows stronger even when she cries

How much hurt can one so young take
Before her loneliness makes her break
She's so understanding and strong
Why don't they see how she longs
To be loved and cared for by only you
If you knew I'm sure you wouldn't leave her blue

I see the hurt in her eyes grow every day
And sometimes I think I felt it in a way
I'm sure not even I'll ever really show
It'll never show through many tears
But she'll wear it inside all the years

And as I sit and watch her love and hurt grow
I see it will never be me that can make it go
But by her I stay, and inside my love well be
And her friend always cause I care you see
I must hope some day they will see in you
And love you and give the care too.



WRITINGS by Kathy Tapley

ODE TO DARKNESS

Gentle darkness
hold me to your bosom
soft darkness
blot out my pain
familiar darkness
listen to my crying
enveloping darkness
help me sleep and forget.

I AM NOT WHAT YOU SEE

I'm not the smiling face you see
telling jokes, singing, and laughing-
for within me
is a hurt too deep
I cannot express it...
an aching loneliness
that only reveals itself
in some unguarded moment.
When the eyes betray
the heart's secret torment.
In the daytime
I am a "laughing clown"
but at night (in the privacy of my room)
I take off my mask and cry.

CRISIS

Like an electric shock
tragedy strikes -
angry waves pummel the once peaceful shore
tornadoes replace
the gentle breezes
O, God
help.

DEPRESSION

A hollow shell
going through
the motions of living
pain turned into
numbness...
a silent, stalking
death.

MY TRUE FRIEND

My true friend
senses my pain
even when I cannot speak of it.
He draws me out
as the morning sun
coaxes out a rose bud
with exquisite tenderness
each layer of petals are opened
and raindrops
are kissed
away.

WINTER HORIZON

Steel-gray clouds
on a winter horizon
remind me
that life
seems stolen.



A NON-PUNITIVE SOCIETY

"WIDER IMPLICATIONS OF THE NON-PUNITIVE SOCIETY"
SIX QUAKERS LOOK AT CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, QUAKER HOME SERIOUS.
LONDON, 1974

There will be those who will say, "How can you advocate a wholly non-punitive society in the face of the fact that during the present century punitiveness -- both judicial and pedagogical -- has steadily diminished, while crime and disorder have increased, not steadily but - in recent decades - at a rocketing pace?" This is a question we must answer. It is possible to question the facts, and we could do that, but will not, nor will we question the casual connection between them, though this is by no means proved. While doubting it ourselves, we will assume for the sake of argument that these are consequent upon a diminution of punitiveness in the court and in the classroom. Even if this were true, it does not in the least shake our confidence in our general thesis. Accepting for the moment the "realist's" view that punishment deters people from crime, and that for decades been punishing less and less, the significant question that must be answered is, "What has been put in its place?" In many cases we have merely used some other device which is essentially punitive; in others we have not replaced it at all. If we cease to use our supposed major deterrent, it is essential that it be replaced immediately with something effective. Only slowly has society begun to think about alternatives to imprisonment, and there is a vast field there alone, to be explored. This paper tries to suggest some of the positive steps that might be taken instead of punishment, but until those -- or better substitutes are widely (instead of sporadically and experimentally) applied, we cannot be surprised if disorder arises and crime increases. But the foremost need is for a change in the attitude of society, of ordinary people, and perhaps above all of those whose duty it is to administer the 'Corrections' system. A non-punitive system can never hope to succeed so long as it is administered by people who have been conditioned to accept the value and efficacy of punishment; it can only succeed if it is administered by people whose motivation is a loved one, and who are prepared to resist persistent public demands for scapegoats, for reprisals and revenge, dressed up as 'proper punishment'. We are not likely however to get to them in sufficient numbers until society has moved away from its present condemnatory attitude in favor of a more loving one.

It has indeed been suggested to us that those who administer the present system have an inbuilt resistance to change. The punishment industry, we are told, is big business and those who get a living from it will not readily abandon the methods upon which their living depends. There may be some truth in this, but the fact that there are obstacles in the way of the achievement of a desired end has never been a good reason for abandoning that end.

Punitiveness will not be radically reduced overnight and in the meantime we just strive to persuade those in authority to be more ready to appoint to the various branches of the 'Correction services' people who wish to use the new methods rather than the old, and who are not motivated by a desire to practise power and punitiveness. There are already such people to be found in the system, but if we are to increase their number and provide them with moral support, we have to change the attitude of ordinary people. As we said earlier, most of us from our earliest years are brought up to believe that continuing ill-doing must be punished -- indeed many of us feel acutely unhappy until our guilt has been absolved by punishment. From early infancy we are told, directly or implicitly, to "do as mummy tells you or else..." and when we get to school we enter a whole complicated system which occupies most of our waking hours and all our childhood, in which we are subjected to an absolute authority at the ultimate base of which is a variety of punitive measures -- beatings, detentions, gatings, lines, deprivation of so called privileges, and so on. On another level we learn at school that "rules were made to be broken", and honour among our peers is gained by breaking them. It is not surprising if most of us grow up with elements of feelings that laws are merely a challenge, and that punishment is an essential, integral, inmutable part of human life; that -- a short step further -- any action for which we can avoid punishment is permissible. All this tends to give us an inferior motivation for our daily conduct, tends to make us cling to punishment not for ourselves necessarily but for others, because if we see crime going unpunished our own security arising from a punishment-based authority, is threatened, and we panic. It is not an exaggeration to say that whenever we send a person to prison it is ourselves we are punishing, vicariously.

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In the long term we cannot hope to lose the need to punish until we have changed the home, the nursery and the classroom, in order to breed a generation of men and women who can look at their own conduct honestly; people who will do what is right because it is right, and who will eschew evil because it is not.

An aspect of this is the well-known cliché that children do not resent punishment if they feel it to be 'fair'. But this is because they have been brought up to a very simplistic notion of the meaning of justice, one that aims at identical treatment for identical offences. We believe however that is equal for everybody in the sense that everybody's needs are equally met. We believe moreover that if it were presented to them as universally as the simpler notion is now presented to them, children would feel it to be 'fair'. They would be able to see that people committing identical offences may reveal widely different needs in themselves, in the victim, and in society. It is a matter of concern that at present the acceptance of punishment and even a feeling of the remorse can be regarded as signs of virtue, while the consequences of the offence remain untouched and none of the needs revealed by or arising from it have been met. True justice in our view rests not in an equal satisfaction of needs in the 'victim' in society, but in the offender.

During the last generation or so some schools and parents have sought to escape from this age-old practice of coercion by threat of sanctions, and they have not all been successful. Those who have failed have done so, we believe, because they have not arrived at a clear view of the meaning and nature of authority. Having been in youth conditioned to the belief that there could be no authority without punishment, they fallaciously assumed that to dispense with punishment meant to dispense with authority; that there was no point in saying to a child, "do this" because one has dispensed with the "or else". This is a most unhappy misconception, a reversal of the truth which has led to much misunderstanding and, indeed, misery. In fact it is the person who lacks authority who most frequently has recourse to punishment, and often the person who punishes most still fails to wield and real authority.

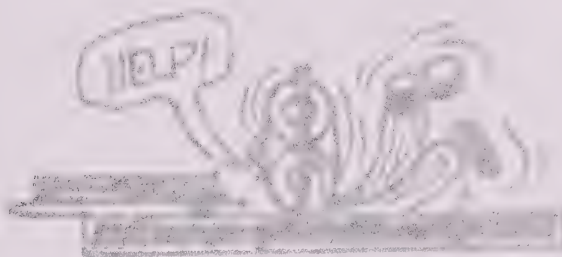
Authority in our view is something that comes from within and does not have anything to do with any disciplinary systems or methods of management. Children need this authority and they recognise and respect it when they see it. One sometimes hears it said, "S/he has a natural authority", and such people are often envied. This 'natural' authority needs no such adventitious aids as punishment, but it is not a natural endowment like beauty or a gift for languages. It arises from an inner integrity and security and these again owe their origin to the fact that the person concerned knows what (or 'in whom') s/he believes. The person with this kind of authority will be found to be one who has a well thought-out philosophy of life and conduct. A firm religious belief can often be the basis for this, but many such people have none. S/he has no fear of other people and therefore feel no need to domineer over them.

But we were discussing the fundamental change we hope for in the general attitude to the lawbreaker and incidental to this is a further change which we see as integral in the other, and arising from it. One of the difficulties of our present way of looking at things is that it establishes a clear but false dichotomy, not between good and evil (that it blurs by confusing them with punishable and not-punishable), but between people who are 'GOOD' and people who are 'BAD'. The magistrate on the bench, the prison officer, all concerned with the administration of justice, and indeed the ordinary citizen, are all seen as being on one side of the moral pale, they are 'us' the 'GOOD', while the offender is on the other. This is entirely false, and its effect is unjustifiably to degrade the 'offender' even further than the other procedures have degraded him. The fact that a person is in the dock even for the most serious offence is not necessarily evidence that we on the 'right' side of the law, are any better than 'they' on the other. They may be, for all we know, and indeed often are, better husbands, or wives, more caring parents than we, they may have more generous or forgiving natures. The only difference between us is not that they have broken the law and we have not, but simply that they have been found out, and we have not -- or not on this occasion. The existing dichotomy of the 'good' and the 'bad' makes for an insufferable and inexcusable selfrighteousness on the part of 'us', further deepening the gulf between the 'offender' and society instead of reducing it and making it even more difficult to achieve our aim of bringing him/her back into the community.

con't

The dichotomy of 'good' and 'bad' finds expression in subtle ways that are all the more dangerous for being self-perpetuating. One example of this is to be found in the enormous preoccupation of press and television with every aspect of crime and violence. It is often asked whether there might be less crime (and certainly a less steady acceptance of it) if we were less often exposed to this kind of reporting. It is reasonable and, indeed, a desirable thing to ask, but perhaps a more significant question and a more fruitful one is this; Why do newspapers, television and publishers find it appropriate and profitable to devote so much space and time to crime and violence in all their manifestations? The fact is that we are all interested in these things, almost to the point of fascination, so naturally the communications media feed this interest and - because it is profitable - foster it by their often dramatic and highly coloured accounts. All this serves to emphasize the supposed difference between the 'good' and the 'bad', and in so doing enhances and perpetuates our acceptance of that 'difference'. But we all, as individuals, have within us elements and tendencies which (if we are to use moralistic terms) are 'good' and 'bad', elements that conflict with one another because some of them are demands for our personal satisfaction and others arise from the demands of society.

If we are to live happy, self-fulfilling and useful lives our aim must be to reconcile these conflicting elements of our nature, not split off the ones we do not like and think of them as 'not me'. So also with society. Conciliation is not brought about by labelling some elements 'bad' and trying to shut them off, but by recognizing all as parts of our common humanity and seeking not, indeed, reconciliation so much as resolution of the conflicting elements. This is as difficult for society as it is for us as individuals, so we like to see this splitting off of the bad, the differentiation, vividly displayed in television, press and crime thrillers, because it helps us to justify to ourselves our own extreme reluctance to face the difficult task of reconciliation and resolution within ourselves. All this is at the very heart of our thesis. In this sense it might be said that 'criminals' are our own creation because we need them; they represent that part of ourselves that we would like to discard, and the fact of their existence excuses our own splitting off. If we can, as individuals, learn to resolve our internal conflicts, we shall no longer need criminals nor exciting reports about their exploits, nor above all, shall we need punishment, either for ourselves or for them.



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-taken from some notes, by Ruth Morris, of a workshop at the Alternatives to Imprisonment Conference, June 1980.



HOME RESIDENCE OF KINGSTON PRISON WOMEN 1977

Newfoundland.....	0
Prince Edward Island....	0
Nova Scotia.....	4
New Brunswick.....	4
Quebec.....	12
Ontario.....	55
Manitoba.....	33
Saskatchewan.....	3
Alberta.....	14
British Columbia.....	17
Yukon.....	0
Northwest Territories...	0
Outside Canada.....	0
No permanent residence..	4

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 Tom Jackson

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 Dwayne Wilson

ONE MILE RACE.....Charlie Davidson
 Dennis Johnson
 Andy Savoie

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 Frank Berry

HIGH JUMP.....Dave Longfield
 Frank Berry
 John Batcholor

880 - RELAY.....Roger Marcotte
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you can believe it or not,
but I just want a cup of coffee
In a proper coffee pot.
Tin coffee pots
or iron coffee pots
are no use to me.
If I can't have
a proper cup of coffee
in a proper copper coffee pot,
I'll have a cup of tea!

Oh! that I was where I could be,
Then would I be where I am not.
But where I am there I must be,
And where I would be, I cannot.

A lively young fisher named Fischer
Fished for a fish from the edge of a Fissure.
A fish with a grin
Pulled the fisherman in!
Now they're fishing the fissure
for fischer!

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How many ship-shape shop soiled ships would six ship shape ship
shops stack?

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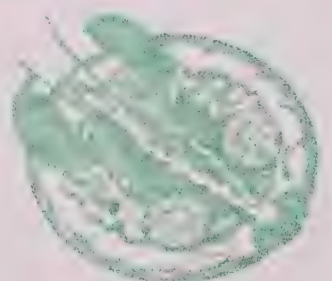
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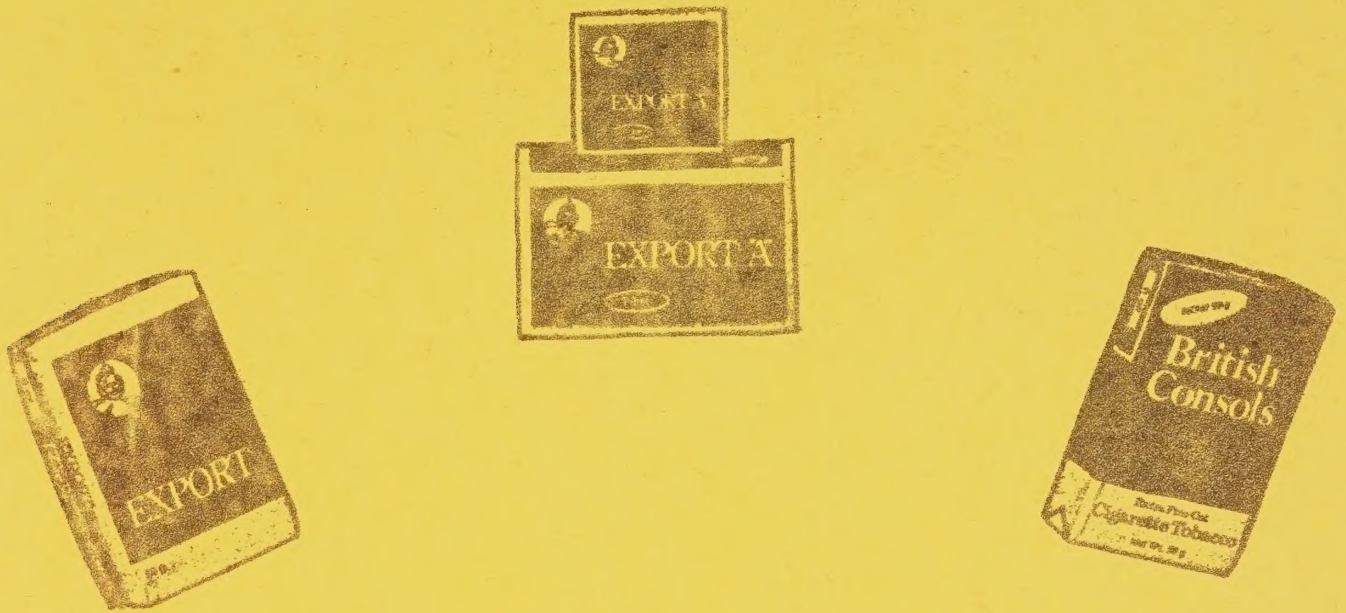
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